

THE ENTERPRISE

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In the new "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will Eliza cross the river on an automobile?

The Sultan hasn't said that he cannot pay, but he admits that it costs him \$7,000,000 a year to keep his wives in clothes.

A course in accurate counting might well be added to the curriculum of our schools, even if some fad has to be sacrificed to make room for it.

There is a man in Pennsylvania who is penniless, after having spent \$400,000 in two years. Let a good word be said for him here and now. He put it in circulation.

Probably a larger percentage of applicants to the universities would be able to pass the examination in spelling if there were more of the three R's and fewer ologies in our primary education.

The Sultan of Turkey, as a jubilee gift to his nation, remitted all tax arrears of more than fifteen years' standing. This was truly generous of the Sultan, considering that taxes due fifteen years back are so very easy to collect.

The Vanderbilt boys keep on getting their names in the papers, first by taking up the work where father left off, next by getting shaved in Connecticut on Sunday and again by refusing to accept the prize won in a yacht race. Well, these things are better than social scandals, anyway.

A statute similar to the English "corrupt practices" law might eliminate from politics the abuses of the campaign assessment and its attendant corruptions. Then, again, it might not. New York State has some such law, but we do not learn that its politics has been completely purged of evil. Too much dependence is placed on laws, too little on public virtue. De Tocqueville said sixty years ago that the fate of this republic rested wholly on the virtues of its people. This was true then and it is true now.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox calls attention to the promptness with which every one helps the blind or the crippled, and says that we should show the same sympathy for the perverse and the wicked, who are morally blind. We should stop to help them as we would a blind man who asked us to help him over the street. This is a beautiful poetic idea, and in some cases, more particularly with children, it can be carried out. But the trouble is, the perverse and the wicked won't have our help. Nevertheless it is good to strive after ideals, and if the wrongdoer will not let us turn him from his evil ways we can help those who see the error of their ways. We can keep our own hands clean and refrain from pushing our fellows downward.

Great Britain is preparing for the census of 1901, which will virtually be taken in a single day, and is expected to show a population of about forty-one millions in Great Britain and Ireland. During the last week in March next, the enumerators will distribute schedules to heads of families and institutions, and upon these blanks the householder himself must enter the name of every person who sleeps in his house on the night of Sunday, March 31. Then on the following day the enumerator will collect the schedules. By our system the enumerator, who personally interviews the householder and writes down the facts given by him, is allowed two weeks to canvass a city district, and a month for a country district. Each method has its advantages. The British plan is likely to be more exact as to the population; but it is doubtful if it would be successful if answers were required to as many inquiries as are made by the American census regarding each person.

One of the most startling phenomena of the time, says a writer in the London Outlook, is the great decrease in the number of children attending Sunday schools. A safe estimate shows a falling off of 32,000 scholars in one year. The shrinkage is not more marked in one body than in another. The Church of England equally with the other Protestant churches has to lament a loss, and the loss is greater in reality than the mere numbers show, for the population naturally increases every year, and the increase ought to contribute its ever-growing quota to the Sunday school. That it fails to do so suggests an inquiry probably of greater moment than many social questions that make much noise in the world. Why should the Sunday schools have ceased to attract? The most obvious answer is that the days of what was practically compulsory attendance are over. That means, of course, that the churches are losing some of their moral hold upon the parents. The inference seems to be dogmatic and to wield pains and penalties, social and eternal, the churches have laid aside one weapon without attempting to replace it by another.

The prominence of the United States in the work of collecting statistics is pretty generally admitted. Our census-taking methods are the subject of study all over the world. Japan has two representatives daily at the census bureau and China one, while attaches of the European embassies are frequent visitors. The census of the United States is sometimes criticised for its

slowness, but the methods are painstaking and thorough and statistics are collected on many topics that are ignored by the European governments. For instance, the statistics of manufactures are nowhere so thorough and excite admiration in every quarter. Aside from these the United States has won rank as a gatherer of world statistics. The first and best statistics as to the consumption and production of gold and silver are those prepared by the director of the mint of the United States. The Engineering and Mining Journal is the first to announce the world's production of all metals each year. The weak point in American statistics is in those dealing with municipalities. The lack of uniformity makes it difficult to compile these with satisfactory result. Of late a movement has arisen in favor of such uniformity and it is to be hoped that it will spread, for no class of statistics is of greater importance.

John Murray, head of the London publishing house whose experience entitles him to a respectful hearing, lays down these rules regarding standards of judgment in reading fiction:

1. No work of fiction can really be judged until it has been out, say, six or eight years.
2. No book written to suit a passing fashion and colored with the tint of some issue or psychological "question of the day" is ever likely to have permanent value.
3. If any one wishes to test the books of to-day let him or her keep up a close acquaintance with Robinson Crusoe, the Waverley novels, Dickens, Thackeray and George Eliot. It is extraordinary how much modern work crumbles under this test.

These rules, especially the first and third, reflect the best sense of experienced readers. Novels, like animals and plants, must submit to the selective process of nature and only the best survive. A new novel may create a furore and be in everybody's mouth for a season. But wait till the frost of judgment comes. Fashions which have to do with what is fleeting come and go. The reality endures, and only those who see the reality and give it human form can command a hearing beyond the hour. If people who have not time to read everything would wait five years after the publication of a book before reading it much valuable time might be saved. The chances are as 10 to 1 they wouldn't read it because it would be forgotten. But they would have the more delight in reading the saved and saving remnant, the one worthy work surviving this stern judgment of taste and thought.

It is a fact that is frequently remarked upon by the observant, although the observant may not be supported by actual statistics, that the new generation of Americans, those of the well-to-do classes at least, is taller and better built than the old. If we watch parents and children walking together—as we may conveniently on a Sunday just before or after church time—we cannot fail to be struck with the fact that, as a rule, the young men are taller than their fathers and the young women taller than their mothers. We also see that they are healthier-looking, with broader shoulders and fuller chests, better complexions and brighter eyes. The reason for this improvement in the race is not far to seek. Physiologists have long been interested in the study of growth, and although they do not yet know why it progresses up to a certain point and then stops, they have learned something of the influences that accelerate or retard it. We know, of course, that a man's size depends upon the rate of growth as well as upon its duration, and hence anything that makes it progress at a more rapid rate during the allotted period will result in a larger man. In observations upon puppies and rabbits it has been seen that growth is favored by all conditions that promote health—exercise, fresh air, sleep and nourishing food; and is retarded by the opposites. In children also it has been noted that growth is more rapid in country homes than in city tenements, during vacation than during school time, in summer than in winter; that is to say, it is favored by the same conditions as those which are advantageous to puppy growth. These conditions exist at the present day in fuller measure than they have ever done in the past. Golf, tennis, bicycling and other outdoor sports, an increasing appreciation of the value of good ventilation in our houses, a gradual disuse of the frying-pan, and in general a more reasonable, and consequently hygienic, way of living, are the agencies at work in making our children the superiors, physically at least, of their parents.

A Singular Occupation.
There is a celebrated cook in London about whom it is said that he makes an income of over ten thousand dollars a year. He is attached to no house, but in his own brougham sets out toward evening for the house of some rich man who is going to give a dinner, at which every dish must be above criticism. Here he alights, and, making for the kitchen, goes through the process of tasting all the soups, sauces and made dishes—advising when his palate suggests a little more salt here, a pinch of herbs there, a dash of sugar in this entree, a suspicion of onion in that salmis, etc. This done, he pockets his fee of twenty-five dollars and drives on to the next dinner-giving patron who has bidden him to his feast in this strange fashion. His nightly list comprises many houses all through the London season.

A great deal is said about the notorious lack of moral courage in men. The women are nearly as bad; when a woman is carrying a package of dry goods, and goes into a rival store, she nearly always hides it.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Battered and bruised and worn and old, Bereft of his mane and tail, A veteran charger stanch and bold, He has weathered life's fiercest gale.

The hero of many a gallant raid, In many a bloodless war, A soldier of fortune, undismayed By battle and wound and scar!

'Neath the guiding touch of a little hand He has traveled many a mile Through the wonderful realms of "Play-like" Land, Where the spirits of Fancy smile.

And many a tale his lips could tell Of journeys to lands afar,



THE NURSERY CHARGER.

Where beautiful maidens enchanted dwell And giants keep lock and bar!

But, strange to say, in his boldest flight, Though he halted or rested not— Through all his travels by day or night— He has stood in the self-same spot!

He was ridden far, he was ridden hard; He has borne fierce taunts and blows, And oft has felt, as sweet reward, A kiss on his worn-out nose.

And though he is rather the worse for wear, And is crippled and scarred and old, In the eyes of his master he still is fair And worth all his weight in gold.

—Ida Goldsmith Morris.

Two College Boys.
Two boys left home with just money enough to take them through college, after which they must depend entirely upon their own efforts. They attacked the collegiate problems successfully, passed the graduation, received their diplomas from the faculty, also commendatory letters to a large ship-building firm with which they desired employment. Ushered into the waiting room of the head of the firm, the first was given an audience. He presented his letters.

"What can you do?" asked the man of millions.

"I should like some sort of a clerkship."

"Well, sir, I will take your name and address, and should we have anything of the kind open, will correspond with you."

As he passed out he remarked to his waiting companion, "You can go in and leave your address."

The other presented himself and his papers.

"What can you do?" was asked.

"I can do anything that a green hand can do, sir," was the reply.

The magnate touched a bell, which called a superintendent.

"Have you anything to put a man to work at?"

"We want a man to sort scrap iron," replied the superintendent.

And the college graduate went to sorting scrap iron.

One week passed and the president meeting the superintendent, asked,

"How is the new man getting along?"

"Oh," said the boss, "he did his work so well, and never watched the clock, that I put him over the gang."

In one year this man had reached the head of a department and an advisory position with the management at a salary represented by four figures, while his whilom companion was "clerk" in a livery stable, washing harnesses and carriages.

Girl Life in Pao-Ting-Fu.

Among the missionaries of the American board at Pao-Ting-Fu, China, is Miss Mary S. Morrill, a teacher in the girls' school there. In a recent letter, published in the New York Tribune, she gives the following interesting account of a day in a Chinese girl's school life: "The first bell rings at 6:15 o'clock, and at once the work of the morning toilet begins. The girls dress alike, baggy trousers, which are fastened at the ankle by a strong ribbon, and a sack that reaches nearly to the knees. The latter has five buttons, one at the throat, one on the right shoulder and three under the arm.

"One of the girls always sees that the water in the bathroom is warmed for the morning face washing, because a Chinese would shiver with astonishment were she expected, even in summer, to make her toilet with cold water. Breakfast frequently consists of cornmeal cakes, cabbage stew and the remainder of the previous night's porridge. White flour, being a special treat, is used only twice a week. This is usually accompanied by a little meat,

which is chopped fine with cabbage and onions. Sweet potatoes and turnips, fresh and salted, make a variety in the week's bill of fare. Suppers consist of porridge made of cornmeal, millet or rice. Beans are often mixed with the millet and rice.

"The girls do their own laundering. Instead of being ironed, the clothes are folded smoothly while damp and laid upon a stone slab and pounded vigorously with wooden pestles.

"For recreation there are swings, jumping ropes and jackstones, and the girls enjoy weaving articles out of cornstalks. The retiring bell rings at 8:30 o'clock. The crusade against foot-binding has been waged with success at Pao-Ting-Fu."

A New and Peculiar Farm.

Some years ago 2,000 acres of land were purchased in Florida for the purpose of raising wild animals, so that circus men and menagerie owners would not have to go to India and Africa for their beasts. The people of Florida, however, objected to the thought of having ferocious lions, bears, elephants, etc., running loose in their community, so the scheme was abandoned. Our war with Spain delayed matters for awhile, but now three islands off the coast of Florida have been secured and already expeditions are being fitted out to search for animals and to have them brought to the new farm. The islands are far enough apart that they cannot swim from one to the other, and there is no fear of them getting away. The new homes are covered with woods, and in some parts a thick underbrush, so it will seem to the animals quite like their native jungles. Care will be taken to divide the animals in such a way that the quarrelsome ones will not be on the same islands, so they will probably be more peaceful than in their own homes.

George III. and His Page.

George III. was sitting one day in the library of his palace alone when, the fire getting low, he summoned the page in waiting and desired him to fetch some coals. Instead of promptly obeying the king's command the page rang the bell for the footman, whose duty it was to perform this office and who happened to be an old man. His majesty was greatly displeased at this want of consideration for the footman's age. He therefore resolved to rebuke the young man for his want of thought. He ordered the youth to conduct him to the place where the coals were kept. Having filled the scuttle, his majesty carried it to the library with his own hands. Then, handing the scuttle to his page, he said: "I am ashamed, sir, of your disrespect to my aged footman. Never again, while in my service, ask an old man to do what you are so much better able to do yourself."

Had Gray Hair, Anyway.

"Mamma," said little Johnny at the breakfast table the other morning, "this is awful old butter, isn't it?" "Why do you think it is old, dear?" asked his mother.

"Cause," replied Johnny, "I just found a gray hair in it."

Who George Was.

"Who was George Washington, Nellie?" asked the teacher of a little girl in the primary department.

"He was Mrs. Washington's second husband," was the truthful but rather unexpected reply.

Of Course Ma Knows.

My ma says I'm the best boy in all the town, you know; And I believe it, for you see, What my ma says is so.

One Good Turn.

Sir Henry Hawkins, who was raised to the peerage as Baron Brampton after a long term on the criminal bench, was a notable terror to evil-doers. Toward the close of his career, he happened to arrive at a railway station, and was at once accosted by a rough fellow who seemed very anxious to assist him in handling his baggage.

Struck by his friendliness, Sir Henry said: "You seem very desirous of helping me, my friend."

"That's what I am, sir," replied the man. "You see, sir, once you did me a good turn."

"Yes?" asked the judge. "When and where, pray?"

"Well," said the fellow, "it was when ye 'ung Crooked Billy. Me an' Billy onet was pals, but we fell out, and Billy says as 'ow next time 'e dropped eyes on me 'e'd do for me with a knife. I knowed Billy, and knowed 'e do as 'e said; and so 'e would, sir, if you 'adn't 'ung 'im in time. So I'd like to do you a good turn, too, Sir 'Enry."

Keep Comfortable.

One would almost wish to be a fish when the hot summer winds blow, and especially a fish in the aquarium at Battery Park, New York.

The officials there have made arrangements that add greatly to the comfort of the fish during the warm weather. Some of these inhabitants of the aquarium require cooler water than that pumped from the harbor, although that suited them well enough in winter. The water is therefore cooled for them during the hot weather.

There is one creature in the aquarium for which the water must be heated all the year round. It is a little West Indian seal, the only one that has been successfully kept in captivity. It was caught with eleven others in the waters of what is called "The Triangle," off the coast of Yucatan. The others all died, but this one was saved by extraordinary care, and the authorities are naturally proud of it.

A Kipling Slump.

A slump in early Kiplings has been noted at recent London auction sales. The "Schoolboy Lyrics," which a couple of years ago brought \$650, has been sold recently for \$16.25.

FARMS AND FARMERS



Sugar Beet's Insect Enemies.

The sugar beet has had its full quota of insect enemies, and not the least among them has been the pale flea beetle. This insect measures about one-eighth of an inch in length and is yellowish brown in color. Down each wing cover extends a yellow stripe. All the severe injury has been during dry weather. The danger is confined largely to the early part of the season, while the plants are young and it is not too late to reseed. It appears the best course to spray with paris green, using one pound to 175 gallons of water and adding one pound of quicklime.

Like several other insects, the blister beetles were satisfied with the food provided by nature until the advent of the beet. True they did occasionally levy a tax on potatoes, but they dearly love the wild vetches and almost any plant of the pea or bean family. With the advent of the sugar beet the blister beetles were PALE FLEA BEETLE, provided with another source of food very much to their taste and one which they seem to prefer to most others. As a rule, the blister beetles appear during the latter half of July and become numerous during August and September, devouring the leaves and doing great damage. When the danger of real injury becomes apparent, there is usually little difficulty in ridding the plants by a spray of paris green and lime, applied at the rate of one pound of the poison to 175 gallons of water. Often the beetles will keep coming in from the outside, and when the first spray has lost its effect from rain or other cause it may be necessary to repeat the treatment.

Taking Care of a Root Crop.
Roots of all kinds are best preserved in pits made in this way. The pits are dug out in some dry and convenient place safe from water. They should be three feet deep, four feet wide, and ten or twelve feet long. The roots are heaped in the pits as shown, and brought to a point at the top. They are then covered with sheaves of straw lengthwise up and down, to shed water, the straw being thick enough to keep out the frost. The straw is then covered with the earth thrown out, as to keep it safe from being blown away, as well as for a protection from the cold. Ventilation, however, must be provided for, so that the heat escaping

from the close packed roots may escape, and this is done by leaving bunches of straw in spaces ten feet or so apart set upright in the peak of the covering. These pits are opened at the end and as the roots are taken out the openings are carefully closed up. It is quite safe to keep roots in this way until late in the summer, so that the cattle need not be turned on to the pastures before the grass is well grown.

Permanent Farm Improvements.
There are some very desirable improvements that the farmer might like to make in his buildings or his surroundings that seem almost out of his reach, because they cannot be made without an expenditure of ready money greater than he has at command. And there are others that require but little more than the labor, and are within the means of every one. A few fruit or shade trees or shrubs set about the house, a space made for a flower garden where seeds may be sown in fall or spring, a clearing up of the rubbish of old wagons and tools and waste lumber around house and barn, or mending gates and fences, will make the place seem more homelike, and as if civilized people lived there, and less like a Boer or an Indian camp. Then it will cost but little to set some of the bush fruits and a grape vine or two, and in a few years they will add to the table luxuries enough to make the farm more pleasant as well as more profitable. These improvements can be made even when lumber for new buildings or the paint for old ones are unattainable.—Exchange.

Lifting Roots.
The work of harvesting the Swedish turnips may be done much more easily by running a plow along at the side of the row, turning the soil away from the roots. While some varieties root very deeply, there are others which do not need this assistance. Even the carrot and parsnip may also be taken up much more easily, but it needs one to throw them out behind the team if they are so closely planted as not to give

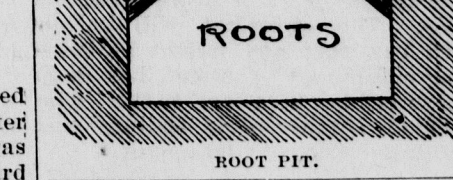
space enough for the horse to walk between the rows. Where they are in double rows between two rows of celery, or have been in alternate rows with onions, as some grow them, they can be reached even without throwing the roots out of the way. To one who has not tried this it would be astonishing to see how easily a carrot a foot long will lift when a furrow six inches deep has been made at one side of the row.—American Cultivator.

English Wheat Deteriorating.

English millers say that they are obliged to mix large quantities of imported wheat with the home-grown wheat to obtain a sample of flour that will rank as first class and command a good price. They say that the quality of the English wheat has deteriorated for milling purposes, and charge that this is in part the result of a lack of care in selecting seed. There is no doubt that inferior seed, small or shrunken, will result in a poorer grain, especially if the practice is continued. The large, plump grain is the cheapest seed to use. A change of seed from one locality to another may have some effect in improving it, and experiments in regard to cross fertilization are in progress, which are hoped will unite the good qualities of some of the most hardy, prolific and best milling varieties. Some of them have been very successful thus far.

Portable Fence.

This portable fence is an indispensable factor in the successful and economical handling of the flock on a small farm or where the system of mixed husbandry is practiced. Many opportunities will be presented during the year where it can be used advantageously in dividing pastures or for confining sheep upon certain portions of a field. It will be found invaluable as a quick method for constructing pens, either large or small, at shearing time or for docking, tagging or dipping. In the



PANEL OF FENCE.

winter season these hurdles are a great convenience for inclosing feeding yards, lots for exercise and small plots for subdivisions of the flock. In the figure is shown a view of the hurdle in place, with a pair of supports. In use each of the supports serves to hold up as well as to join together the ends of two succeeding panels. To prevent the fence from being blown over, a stake should be driven about every 50 feet, to which the hurdle should be wired down.

Sowing Lawns.

In seeding down a lawn in the fall winter wheat may be sown with the grass seed, and it will not only prevent the soil from washing, but give the ground a beautiful fresh green sward early in the spring, which may be kept clipped, but will remain until the grass is well grown among it. The wheat will keep down the weeds, and the change from the green of the wheat to that of the grass will be so gradual as to be scarcely noticeable. The sward will be firm and even if the work is well done, without holes or gullies. If the lawn is not made until spring oats or spring rye may do as well, though we prefer the oats. These methods are much practiced by the gardeners around Washington and in the parks of some other cities, to save the trouble and expense of sodding large areas.

Advertise Your Business.

A Kansas farmer has erected a sign board at his gate at the roadside on which is painted his name and the name of his farm, and below it is a blackboard on which he writes a list of what he may have to sell. He says he has sold in a short time two cows and calves to persons who were attracted by his sign, and he considers the plan a success. It is an excellent idea, so far as local trade is concerned, and when one has more to sell than there is likely to be a demand for at home, let him put his sign in the columns of a good newspaper which is likely to reach the class who will want to buy. If one wants to buy or sell, there is nothing gained by keeping it private.

Sweet Clover.

A Missouri correspondent of the Kansas Farmer says of the Bokhara or sweet clover that he thinks it one of the best forage plants for the arid regions of the Western States, and that cattle eat the hay in preference to any other. It will grow on soils where nothing else grows, and will soon make them fertile enough to grow other clover. It will kill out all weeds and small bushes and take complete possession of the land, yet as it is a biennial it cannot become a pest if mown before it goes to seed, as it dies out root and branch in two years.

Beef and Dairying.

Not all the farmers in the West will care to go into the beef-producing business. There are some sections where dairying has become established and successful, and where this is the case it will doubtless be the most successful to pursue it, as frequent changes from one branch of farming to another are generally demoralizing and unprofitable.—American Cultivator.

WE TWO MAKE A WORLD.

We two make home of any place we go;
We two find joy in any kind of weather;
Or if the earth is clothed in bloom or snow,
If summer days invite, or bleak winds blow,
What matters it if we two are together?
We two, we two, we make our world,
Our weather.

We two make banquets of the plainest fare;
In every cup we find the thrill of pleasure;
We hide with wreaths the furrowed brow of care
And win to smiles the set lips of despair,
For us life always moves with lifting measure;
We two, we two, we make our world,
Our pleasure.

We two find youth renewed with every dawn;
Each day holds something of an unknown glory.
We waste no thought on grief or pleasure gone;
Tricked out like hope, time leads us on and on,
And thrums upon his harp new song or story,
We two, we two, we find the paths of glory.

We two make heaven here on this little earth;
We do not need to wait for realms eternal.
We know the use of tears, know sorrow's worth,
And pain for us is always love's rebirth.
Our paths lead closely by the paths supernal;
We two, we two, we live in love eternal.
—Century.

The Trappers Trapped

IT was 6 o'clock on an autumn evening. The streets of Birmingham were swept with rain. I had had a tolerably successful day, and there reposed in my pockets the sum of £20, which I had collected from my firm's customers. Having nothing particular to do, and the torrents of rain absolutely prohibiting all open-air enjoyments, I went to the hotel I was staying at and called for some brandy, and while sipping it was joined by a stranger, who seemed eager to enter into conversation with me.

Nothing backward, and with tongue fairly set a-wagging, I talked to, and I believe that before many moments he had ascertained that I had money belonging to my employer in my possession.

The brandy finished, nothing would satisfy my new-found friend but that he should take me to a music hall, where there were more brandies, especially one with a flavor that was unusual to me, and then—forgetfulness.

The next thing I knew was this: The rain clouds had strolled away, and fitful gleams of moonlight revealed to me the fact that I was in a strange room, lying on a strange bed. Two o'clock chimed out from a neighboring steeple. Sobered with fright, I raised myself, and then, quick as a lightning flash, came the thought—my money! My clothes were thrown across the bottom of the bed. I searched the trousers' pocket; the gold was there.

Then I heard voices in soft conversation coming up from below. Noiselessly I opened the bed-room door and listened.

"Sure he's all serene?" queried one voice, to which another responded: "He won't wake till 6, at the earliest."
"Very good," said the first voice.
"Mind, if he wakes while you're doing it!" The sentence was punctuated by the click of a pistol, and I shivered—not from cold.

"And at 6 or 7, or whenever he does wake," continued the voice, "tell him you picked him up drunk in the street and carried him in here out of compassion for safety, and you will easily convince him that he was robbed out of doors."

Here a step on the stairs warned me to close the door, and I got back to bed. Hearing the knob of the door turn, I began to breathe heavily after the fashion of a drunken man, and the next instant, shading the candle with his hand, there appeared the form of a strange man, who was soon peering fixedly into my face.

Satisfied, apparently, with his examination, my visitor searched my pockets, and took out the gold. He went to a bird cage, which now for the first time I observed hanging up, drew out its slide, and—undressed and lay down beside me.

He was soon asleep, and hope sprang up within me; but, alas! of all the light sleepers, he was the lightest I ever knew.

Whenever I moved he appeared to be on the alert; it was impossible to crawl out of bed without his being conscious of the fact. Besides, under his pillow I knew was the pistol, and in despair I had reluctantly to rest on as calm and unconcerned as I possibly could.

All wakeful, I passed that horrible night, and the slow hours dragged on interminably. But at length a project presented itself to my own sharpened senses, which project I put into execution when 6 o'clock struck.

"Failure," said I to myself, "means simply death; success means a saved reputation with my employers and a vow of strictest sobriety."

Everything being perfectly quiet, I simulated a gradual waking up, and my first yawn opened the eyes of my bedfellow. The second had the effect of raising him from his recumbent position in the bed, and when I slowly and painfully awoke he was bending over me, all solicitude.

Daylight was now stealing into the room.

"My poor fellow," exclaimed the assiduous one, "how do you feel now? You will wonder, no doubt, at being in my bed, but the fact is you were ill last night, were you not?"

"Ill?" I said; "ill?" and put my hand mechanically to my head. "Well, I think I must have been; my head does ache so!"

He smiled, and replied: "Well, my dear fellow, not to put too fine a point upon it, I found you late last night in the gutter, just a little bit the worse for liquor, and two somewhat disreputable-looking men who were with you asked me if I could manage to look after you for the night."

I expressed my profound thanks to my good friend for his unselfish kindness, but he modestly waved them aside, saying deprecatingly:

"Duty, sir, duty! I cannot neglect a genuine case of human suffering or danger without some attempt, however slight, at succor."

I thanked him again.
"I am ill," I said. "I had too much brandy yesterday. I must have a hair of the dog that bit me; I must have a nip now. It is the only thing which will put me right. If you have any brandy in the house, for heaven's sake, sir, bring me a drop!"

He hesitated a moment, then rejoined: "Certainly; lie there, and I'll be back with it in a moment," and disappeared.

Much quicker than I can relate it, I sprang up, went to the bird cage, drew the sliding tray, transferred all the contents into my handkerchief, and thence into my coat pockets, finally replacing the tray. Not a moment too soon was I back between the sheets, for in an instant my good Samaritan arrived with the brandy. I drank, and professed to be much better. I dressed, and so did he.

Would I have breakfast? No; I most reluctantly asked to be excused, being in haste to catch the first train I possibly could back to town.

I searched in my trousers' pockets for my money, gave a start of surprise. "They have robbed me, those villains—robbed me last night!" and simulated as well as I could a most woeful expression of grief and despair. My good friend sympathized deeply with me. He invoked maledictions on the head of any one who could be base enough to rob an unfortunate stranger, and with a generosity well-nigh unparalleled he pressed upon me to accept, seeing I was penniless, as a temporary loan if I liked, the sum of ten shillings.

"Do take it," he urged. "I am not rich myself, but a few shillings are at your disposal if you care to take them."

So, with renewed assurances of indebtedness, I wished my estimable benefactor adieu, told him I should never forget him as long as I lived and departed. What the locality was I knew not, but I wandered—nay, rushed on, and on, until I saw a sleepy-looking Jehu, whom I bade drive me with all possible speed to the station. The train was just starting, and I jumped into an empty compartment. Hastily I untied the bag and scanned its contents. Lo and behold! I found that I had swept the bird-cage clean, for when I counted the money there was almost £30.

I advertised in vain for the owner of the bag, and failed to recall the place where I had spent the night. Now I am happily and peacefully settled in life, and when round the fireside I am called on for a story nothing delights me better than to tell my tale of how the trappers were trapped.

A PROFESSIONAL INSULT.

Series of Off-Hand Remarks on Butchering Contests.

Within the week there were several Detroit doctors sitting in conversation, reports the Free Press, and the appearance of a layman with whom they were all acquainted did not check their talk.

"Yes, sir," declared one of them, with as much pride as is compatible with professional ethics, "I performed that operation in just a shade under fifteen minutes. If that is not the record I've failed to hear of the operator that beat it."

"Did the patient recover?" innocently inquired the layman.

"No, sir," indignantly. "It was a very serious case, sir."

One of the younger physicians winked at the layman, while another of the profession proceeded to relate how he had performed an operation of a different kind and had the evidence of a stopwatch that he had established a precedent.

"Patient recover?" again inquired the practical layman.

Same indignant reception of the question, same assurance that it was a beautiful piece of work, and same incidental admission that the patient joined the great majority. The young doctor also worked in another surreptitious wink.

Then another of the doctors told of a case which had surprised the other fellows because of the celerity with which it was done, and this time the young doctor delicately brought out the fact that the operation had increased the percentage of mortality.

By this time the layman felt in duty bound to contribute his share to the pleasures of the occasion, and began to tell of a beef-butchering contest he had witnessed in Kentucky. He was innocent enough, but all the doctors except the youngest left, and as they passed off one more wink and boldly informed the unsuspecting layman that he was a corker of the corks.

Some people are like hens; they can sooner accomplish anything than they can make an unnecessary fuss about it.

Widowers, like tumbled-down houses, should be repaired.

DOINGS OF WOMEN

THE SCHOOLGIRL'S ALLOWANCE

Shoes and gloves are important items to every schoolgirl, not to mention ribbons. They may be made to cost a good deal of money, but if care is taken in choosing them there is no reason why they should be so expensive. It is never too soon for a girl to know how to manage her own spending money. One of the best things is to have her begin with an allowance for these same articles. In wearing ribbons around the throat and waist, as is now the fashion, of course a good deal of material can be done away with, especially if a girl is at all careless; but if she has to buy her own ribbons she will soon learn to be a little more careful and to buy judiciously. Five dollars a month is a liberal allowance for gloves and ribbons, and even shoes can, with economy, be bought out of this, although shoes are now expensive. It is not necessary to buy shoes every month, so some months there will be left \$5 for gloves and ribbons alone. Half that sum has been found possible for a girl to get along with and look very well, and at the same time she is learning habits of economy.

The gloves for school wear should be of the heavy gray Suede or chamol or castor kid. The latter is stronger than the former, and there are woolen gloves that look quite smart enough, unless a girl lives in a city where she is required to dress more elaborately. Wearing white kid gloves with dark cloth suits is an absurd fashion for any girl, and ought not to be attempted by one who has to be at all economical. —Harper's Bazar.

Her Worst Failing.

According to the average man, woman's two most serious failings are curiosity and unpunctuality. Perhaps it is true that woman has naturally no very definite idea of time, but that this quality of punctuality can be cultivated is abundantly proven by the business women, who can and do keep appointments to the second. Most of these women, however, confess that the hardest thing about taking up a business career was this very necessity for punctuality.

Perhaps the society woman is the worst offender of her sex against punctuality—and certain it is that she seldom makes adequate excuse for what somebody recently called her "long-comings" in this matter. That airy, exasperating, "Oh, you know I always am late," usually serves for an explanation to the escort or hostess who has waited until patience has become a forgotten virtue.

Until this species of femininity does learn punctuality the experience of a woman who took her watch to a jeweler recently, is apt to be duplicated. "Your watch loses five minutes a day, does it?" the man said calmly. "Oh, well, I guess it keeps good enough time for a lady's watch, anyhow!"—Philadelphia North American.

Ideas Worth Adopting.

French women have one or two ideas that Americans would do well to follow, says Harper's Bazar. They do not make over their clothes so often, follow every little change in the fashion, nor do they make so much difference in materials they wear in winter or summer. If a gown is becoming, well made and satisfactory (and you may be sure that it is, or a French woman would not accept it from her dressmaker), she will wear that gown for winter and summer both, and again another year if it is not literally worn out. The idea is a good one for Americans to adopt. They should be sure, of course, that their gowns look right—that is to say, that they are sufficiently up to date, and then, especially in the case of the silk gown, they can wear that gown without any regard to whether it is hot or cold weather.

Pinafore for Boy.

This is a sensible garment for boys. During the hot weather it is sufficient to put this on over the little one's undergarments without a frock. It can be made of gingham, percale or calico. The belt of the material is doubled and stitched. A buckle taken from an old belt may be used; it will prove an attraction to the child, and may be removed while the garment is laundered.

Women's Wrongs.

In thirty-seven States to-day a married mother has no right to her own children.

In sixteen States a wife has no right to her own earnings outside the home.

In eight States a wife has no right to her own property after marriage.

In seven States there is no law compelling a man to support his wife and family.

In all the States (except the four in which women are voters) there is discrimination against women in the matter of employment and compensation.

Her Seven Stages.

It is held by a recent writer on woman that the seven stages in her life may be reckoned as composed of multiples of seven. The first seven years are infancy, the second seven childhood, the third seven girlhood, the fourth group brings a fully developed

womanhood. From 28 to 35—the fifth seven—might be called the infancy of age, for in those years one learns to exercise the faculties and perceptions that have been developed in the previous groups. Up to the age of 42 the lessons go on. Character is being matured and fixed, the definite trend of life established. After that few changes are made in the real person. Slight variations and modifications of opinion there may be, but nothing deep or vital is likely to transform the life.

What Attracts a Man.

A bright woman writes and asks if we will tell her what are some of the principal qualities in woman which most attract men. We think the word attract is not correctly used by our correspondent, if she will allow us to say so, for often the things in women that attract men are possessions of doubtful value in any woman.

What attracts a man is one thing; what will hold him and command his respect is quite another, says Woman's Life.

A woman's smile, for example, attracts a man, but an even temper retains him.

A pretty gown attracts a man; the knowledge that it was inexpensive delights him.

A pleasant manner attracts a man; brightness of brain holds him.

A knowledge of how, when and where to be a little stately attracts a man; an appreciation of the folly of frivolity wins his respect.

A respect for the religious belief of every human being attracts a man; reverence in woman is to him abominable.

A consideration for his comfort attracts a man; a continuation of this makes him your most humble slave.

A chat in which there is no malice attracts a man; neither scandal nor evil speaking makes a woman seem sweet and lovely to him.

The Smartest Girl.

Little Viola Oelrich, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, is the smartest little girl in the world. She is only 3. Here is a list of her accomplishments. She can operate a typewriter; she can earn \$75 a week on the stage; she's a mathematician; she knows all the forms of geometry; she reads and speaks English, French and German; reads the newspapers; can read handwriting; knows the names of the principal cities, countries, lakes and rivers. Viola was born in the city of Des Moines, Iowa, Feb. 10, 1897.

Working to Advantage.

Neglect of the small things of life leads to unhappiness and serious loss of property oftentimes. The woman who insists upon the repairing of her obstinate wringer early in the week, who finds the tiny rents in the family garments each day and makes them whole, who washes her dishes after each meal, who repairs her summer wardrobe before it is packed away for a season's rest, who keeps a clear eye on the condition of everything in the household, is the woman who can do her work leisurely and comfortably, for she has few vexations; she does not carry yesterday's burden into to-day and to-morrow.

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Georgie's Gab.

The Down-Trodden Rich Man.

"I been Thinken a good Deal lately," paw told us the other nite, after he got one Laig over the arm of the chair and little Albert was bizzy trying to pull the cat backwards across the rug, without making much headway.

Maw commenct edging away then, becoz I notust lately she gets kind of scared of paw when he's been Thinken much.

After she waited awhile for him to tell us about it she ast:

"What made you do it, paw?"
"All this talk about rich men," he says. "Here's some young fello Down at New York with ninety-three million dollars. That wants to lead a blameless life, and get his name mentioned by the papers in nearly as big print as they write up the girl that got cut to pieces and Threw in a millpond, where they Found her corset and pocket Book with a lucky stone in it. Poor boy, it almost Makes my hart bleed for him."

"What can a rich man do?" he says, looking kind of pathetic at the people who hear him Preach and don't seem to More than half believe he'd be doing it if it didn't make him sea sick to go out on his Privet yot or if he could take up his Fawther's work where he left it Off in the railrode offus, at \$75 a month, and as menny vacations as he wants.

"What can a rich man do? There's the great trouble. Can he go into the pantry when he comes home, all Hungry, in the afternoon, and cut a wedge out of a napple pie and then stand there getting a Little enjoyment in life by scooping up the extry juice out of the pan and lickin it offin his fingers? No! You see they have a butler that ust to Buttle for the English nobility, and pritty soon he gets to dreaming at nite that he made Some turrable Brake like tipping up his plate to get the last spoonful of gravy or Using bad grammar Before the butler, so his hole life is a horrabull nitemare with a butler behind every door and in every dark corner, and he's almost afraide to come home to meals for fear he mite do something that would make the butler ashamed to be in the Familly."

"The rich man can't get up in the morning to bld the fire in the furnace and take out the ashes, either, becoz the pallus is het by Steam, and they hire sumbuddy to stay all nite and Watch it. So there's where he gets robbed of exerceize and pritty soon the dispepsy begins to Break out all over him, and life is a Dull gray waste Full of meals that make him sick at the stummick if he even smells them from the next block."

"What can a rich man do? That keeps ringing in my Ears like a child crying in the wilderness. Can a rich man sleep nites, while he is afraide of the Survents mite be in caboots with burglars that are Coming to steal eight hundred and Thirty-five dollars' worth of the sollid silver ware? No! He can't take a walk around the block after dark to Settle his supper becoz his dimund stud mite give him away and He would get sandbagged."

He can't go to the Grocery and eat crackers or Saratoga Chips to Get the worth of his munny while they are waiting on Him, so there's where he Gets took advantage of again.

"But one of the worst Things about bein' rich is yet to come. I don't see how they can bare it sometimes. Honest, I don't. It's offe. Just think. When you're rich you can't hire Tod Sloan to ride your horses, becoz he's tide up with the Prints of Wales. That's almost enuf to make a buddy with eighty milluns lose faith in the hereafter. I don't wonder at them for saying 'What can a rich man do?'"

"Of course, after he got sixty or ninety milluns he mite quit getting enny more, if he wanted to try Sumthing nobuddy else whet of before, but There's where the trouble Comes in again. There's where he hast to obey the Dick Talts of consence. You see God gave him his munny. I don't no whether God gives the poor man his leven children and greasy Overalls or not. But God gives the rich man his munny. We no that, becoz one of them told us about it. God says: 'Here, take these,' Handing out a Few bales of Checks, 'and Get them cashed and do whatever you want to with them.'"

"So there, you see, he is in a corner and can't get away. He hast to think of the pale-faced wives and Hungry children of the men That work for him. What would they do if he quit ownin the mines or the railroads or factories where his income is \$63 a minute? There would be their sad eyes Staring at him in the Dark and whenever the lace curtains in his bed room got russed by the gentle breeze he would think it was the sob of some Starved baby. Have pittie for the rich man that can't quit becoz—"

"But if he would give up the works," maw sed, "wouldn't somebuddy else be willing to come along and Run them or open up some others of the same kind, so the men wouldn't need to get out of a job?"

"Paw looked at maw kind of sollum for about a second. Then he sed: 'There's just the trouble. Mebbe when God gave him his munny He handed him a list of other people he munsnt let get rich, too. Don't ever blame a rich man Before you find out all the Facts.'—Chicago Times-Herald.

MAX O'RELL'S CHOICE STORY.

French Humorist Enjoys Telling of a Query Put to an American.

Mme. Paul Blouet says that the favorite story of her husband (Max O'Rell) is the following:

There are some women whose sole claim to gentle breeding is that they have been made very sick by discovering a fly in their coffee.

"Being invited to take part in a meeting convened in a church in an important American town for the purpose of discussing how Sunday should be spent, I consented to go—not to tell the meeting how the Sabbath ought to be passed, but to say a few words about how it is spent in Paris."

"The proceedings opened with prayer, after which followed an anthem. When it was over, an influential inhabitant of the town rose and ascended the pulpit stairs."

"From that commanding eminence he proceeded to attack all non-Sabbatarians, specially singling out my compatriots, with this for text: 'I spent one Sunday in Paris, and was shocked at the sight of low immorality everywhere.'"

"I had never heard my poor, dear country pitched into so. The speaker glared at me as I sat, quite harmless, in my pew."

"When he had said his say I was asked to speak, and never did I feel more eager to be heard."

"Having reached the exalted rostrum, I told the congregation how sorry I was that their townsman should have had such a bad time in Paris, but I thought that had he spent Sunday in some respectable place he would have been spared all those shocks. Pulling a very long face and picking him out with my eye, I asked, 'Where did my friend spend that Sunday in Paris? In the Louvre, that is crowded with Parisians of all grades every Sunday—honorable folk who feast their eyes on glorious creations of the great masters? He would have seen no immorality there. There are concerts every Sunday afternoon, where music by the best musicians is listened to with rapt attention by masses of quiet, respectable Parisians.'"

"Did our friend patronize one of these concerts? He would have seen no immorality there. Where did he go? We all know that great masses of white have their black spots, and if you make careful inquiries you can find them out, no doubt. It is evident to me that our friend did not spend that Sunday in church, though we have churches in Paris. Where did he go?"

"I came down from the pulpit, while about twenty men, forgetting, I am afraid, that they were in church, rose in their seats and asked, 'Well, Mr., where did you go?'"

"Three years later I again visited that American city and I was told that Mr. — had decided to try for election to the Senate, and one day, after he had been addressing a meeting of the electors, these latter were asked if there were any questions they would like to put to the candidate. From a hundred pairs of lips at once came the question: 'Where did you spend that Sunday in Paris?'"

RECENT INVENTIONS.

A newly patented carriage top has spring rollers set in brackets around three sides of the top, on which the curtains are wound, the new method of attachment being much handier than the buttons formerly used.

To indicate the number of calls sent to the central office on a telephone a new registering device has a push rod, which makes the connection with the main office and moves the hand on an indicating dial at the same time.

An automatically closing cap for oil cups has been designed, of tubular shape and provided with a slot in one side, the cup having a groove cut near the top, in which a coiled spring is set to turn the cap, the oil can be inserted in the slot and the cap revolved to open the cup.

A combined bicycle and rowing machine has been designed, having a seat and foot braces on top of the cycle frame, with handle levers pivoted on extension frames and connected by a strap running over a pulley to the rear hub, to propel the wheel as the levers are pulled on by the rider.

Fruit can be picked and automatically discharged into a barrel without bruising by a Canadian's patent picker, which has a cloth funnel suspended on the end of a rake, which is used to pull the fruit into the funnel, with a tube provided with a pad at the lower end, against which the fruit strikes.

There has been designed a rotary blacking brush which can be held in one hand to black the shoes without moving the arm, the handle consisting of two pivoted members, on one of which is mounted a revolving shaft carrying the brush, while the other has a toothed head to revolve the brush as the handles are gripped together.

Kangaroo Valuable in Surgery.

It seems not unlikely that the kangaroo, instead of being killed, will be cultivated in the future. M. Brisson, a French surgeon, says that there is likely soon to be an exceptional demand for the animals in consequence of the success attending the use of kangaroo tendon in the hospitals. It has been employed in scores of instances to tie up the fractured bones of a man's leg, in order that he may use his knees while the bones are knitting together. Kangaroo tendon, he says, is as strong as silver wire. It is taken from the tail, and, being animal in its nature, is absorbed, and the leg does not have to be cut open, as is necessary when silver wire is used.

New York Indians Still Pagan.

Christianity has not made much progress among the Indians in New York State. There are now on the reservations there 4,850 Indians, and a missionary says at least five-eighths of them adhere to the old pagan religion, rites and superstitions.

There are some women whose sole claim to gentle breeding is that they have been made very sick by discovering a fly in their coffee.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1900.

The tannery is the latest of our acquired industries. What will the next be?

Our national policy has been settled for four years more and the industrial activity of the past year will go on unimpeded. New enterprises will be in order and this town is just the place for them.

The majority given for Hon. E. F. Loud in 1898 was about double in 1900. The San Francisco Chronicle claims the result in the Fifth Congressional District this year, was due, in a large measure, to its silence; whilst our own Coast Advocate claims the result was due to its noise. All of which simply goes to show that the power of the press is something really wonderful and that the plain people had very little to do with the result of the election in this district.

A movement has been started to provide a fire department for our town.

It is proposed to get at work under the law, authorizing unincorporated towns to equip and maintain a fire department. A petition has been prepared asking the Board of Supervisors to appoint three commissioners to have charge of this important work. The petition is at the Postoffice and we trust our taxpayers will come forward and put their signatures to this paper, as the law requires the signatures of fifty taxpayers and residents of the town to successfully inaugurate this movement.

Congress will soon be in session again, and about the first assault upon American industries it will have to meet will appear under the guise of reciprocity treaties.

Under the operation of our protective tariff we have not only enlarged and held our home market, but have become a formidable factor in the marts of the world.

The practical effect of these reciprocity treaties taken together would be to pick our protective policy to pieces by piecemeal. The reciprocity policy enumerated by the National Republican platform should be strictly adhered to.

The National Irrigation Congress which will meet at Chicago, Ill., Nov. 21, 22, 23 and 24 is creating wide interest and promises to be an unusual success. The national irrigation movement has become a broad popular movement and eastern commercial interests have readily taken hold of the idea of reclaiming and populating the arid west and thus creating a great home market for their goods.

The best authorities on irrigation and forestry have been secured to speak and give illustrated lectures, and men of national fame and renown as orators and statesmen, will address the Congress at the great Auditorium theatre on subjects of national interest to the West.

Under the constitution of the Congress the mayor of each city of 25,000 or less population is entitled to appoint two delegates, while cities of greater population are entitled to four delegates. Each agricultural college, organized irrigation, agricultural and horticultural association, each society of engineers, irrigation company and each board of trade and chamber of commerce is also entitled to two delegates.

Nome's Output Five Millions.
Seattle, Wash.—A semi-official statement from Nome bankers gives the gold output of that district as \$5,000,000 for the past season, as compared with \$2,000,000 for 1899. Most of the gold was from a few claims on Anvil creek.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for our establish manufacturing wholesale house. \$300 a year, sure pay. Honest more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 331 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SORROW IS BUT FOR A DAY.

Let us dream—let us sing by the way,
"Sorrow is but for a day!"
The world is rolling beneath the blue
With ever the sweetest of songs for you,
And answered shall be the prayers we
pray:
"Sorrow is but for a day!"

The rivers in music say,
"Sorrow is but for a day!"
The hills and the rills the song repeat
To the listening violets at your feet,
And the high stars sing on their heavenly way:
"Sorrow is but for a day!"

It is but for a day—for a day;
It will fade—it will vanish away;
And over the darkest—the thorniest scd,
We shall reap in the beautiful lilies of God.

And the wearisome winters shall blossom
like May
"Sorrow is but for a day!"
—Frank L. Stanton.

A Thunder Shower.

THE sun was shining brightly when Lucy Manning went downtown, and it was oppressively hot, but she looked dainty and cool in her crisp ruffled lawn and white hat. Having bought a few yards of ribbon, a shirtwaist, "marked down to half," and an ice-cream soda, she started home. The trolley car was almost empty and she took a corner seat, near the front.

Suddenly the sky grew dark, lightning flashed, thunder roared, and rain came down in torrents. The conductor struggled nobly with the curtains, but before Lucy's were down she was wet through. She looked at her gown sorrowfully; the color was running; it was ruined. She minded the gown's plight more than her own.



"THERE'S THE GLOVE I LOST LAST WINTER."

"What a pity," she said to herself; "I was sure that it would wash."

Just then a tall, good-looking young man appeared at her side.

"Good-morning, Miss Manning," he said; "pardon me if I offer you my overcoat. You will catch cold in that thin gown, I am afraid."

Lucy drew herself up haughtily. "No, thank you, I shall do very well as I am."

"But I insist," and Lawrence Fulton dexterously wrapped the coat around her. Then he sat down on the same seat, but so far away as to be almost in a puddle. Lucy eyed him furtively.

"I don't care if he does get wet," thought she. "Mean thing. I wonder how he happened to have his overcoat with him this hot day."

Presently her conscience began to trouble her. "Mr. Fulton," she said, "why don't you sit farther over this way? You are in the wet."

"I am perfectly comfortable, Miss Manning, thank you."

"That's absurd," answered Lucy.

"You are almost in a puddle."

"It doesn't matter," said Lawrence. "Nothing matters now," he added, half under his breath. But Lucy heard him, although she gave no sign.

The car sped three blocks, but neither of the young people said another word. At Superior street Lawrence arose, bowed, and left the car.

"Goodness," exclaimed Lucy, almost aloud, "he has left his overcoat!" But the car was already at Chicago avenue.

When Lucy arrived at her getting-off place the rain had ceased. She emerged from the overcoat a much-bedraggled object. "I feel like a freak," she said to herself, impatiently, as she walked two blocks in her wet and spoiled finery, with the heavy overcoat on her arm. The sun had come out again and added to her misery.

Arrived at home, arrayed in dry garments, and, happily, feeling none the worse for her wetting, she ruefully surveyed the overcoat.

"I suppose I must send it back; he will never come for it after last night." She shook it out, preparatory to folding it, and a long white glove fell to the floor.

"Why, there's the glove I lost last winter at the McDonald's dance," Lucy cried. "Stupid boy, to take it and carry it around." But her heart softened a little. "That was the night after he asked me to marry him. O, we had such a good time at that dance."

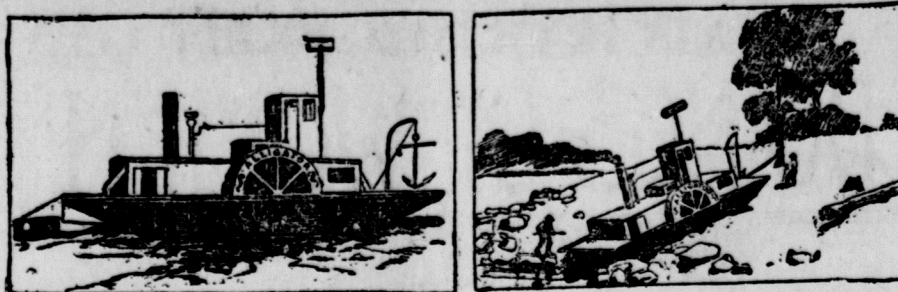
"Lucy, have you heard the news?" cried a younger sister, bursting into the room. "Grace Anderson is engaged to Mr. Worthy."

Lucy gasped. "Who told you, Molly?"

"Grace herself. She was here this morning. I can't stay to talk now. I want to tell Frances," and the impetuous young lady whisked herself away.

"And to think—that I sent Lawrence away because I thought that he and Grace were—were too much together. Sam Worthy is Lawrence's

BOAT THAT IS INDEED AMPHIBIOUS.



This is a peculiar boat called "a warping barge" that is in use on British Columbia rivers. Navigation on many of these streams is obstructed by falls and rapids over which it is impossible for a boat to pass. The Alligator crawls around these obstructions in the manner shown in the picture. It is a flat-bottomed craft with a strong winch and cable in the bow. When it is necessary for the boat to make a trip overland the cable is carried out ahead and hitched to a tree, the steam winch is started, and the winding in of the cable pulls the boat ahead.

best friend, and of course he was nice to Grace. And he wouldn't tell Sam's secret even to clear himself. O, dear, dear!"

"Mr. Fulton, ma'am; come for his coat," said a maid, at the open door.

"I'll see him, Nora."

Lucy gathered the great coat in her arms and carried it to the drawing-room.

"Miss Manning," said Lawrence, as he came forward, "why didn't you send it down by Nora? It was inexcusable for me to leave it on your hands, but I forgot all about it."

"About me, too?" asked Lucy with a blush.

Lawrence started. "Lucy, what do you mean?"

"What I said. Did you forget me?"

"My every thought was of you, Lucy."

"Well, I forgive you, Lawrence. I don't like quarrels."

Lawrence was wise enough to accept "forgiveness," and to assume that it covered last night's offense as well as to-day's.

By and by Lucy asked curiously, "How did you happen to be carrying that heavy coat on this hot day?"

"O, that's easy enough, dear. I was bringing it home from the office for mother to pack away in camphor or something. She asked me to do it way last April."

"Just like a man," commented his fiancée, sagaciously.—Chicago Tribune.

ARE AUTHORIZED BY LAW.

Trades' Organizations Have a Legal Standing in New Zealand.

Trade and labor are organized throughout New Zealand, and as such are recognized and legalized by the state in the act of 1894, says the London Daily Mail. The very title of that act, though not changed, originally ran: "An act to encourage the formation of industrial unions;" and the whole spirit of the movement is that both employers and workmen should form their unions and associations on representative lines under the provisions of the act, and that all questions should be dealt with by the unions and societies up to a certain stage, and then brought by them, and then only, before the boards of conciliation, and ultimately, if necessary, to the arbitration court.

The trade and industrial unions of New Zealand are required to comply with all the ordinary business safeguards which should surround the corporate bodies which they form, and then—but not till then—they are registered by the state and placed in a position to act and be heard in industrial disputes. Penalties are attached to all breaches of the provisions controlling the unions, and in some cases to enforce the award

habits and hygiene," and also practical work in civics. "This course aims directly and pertinently to equip the citizen with an understanding of the chief social, industrial and financial problems before the public, as well as with a practical knowledge of the operations of government."

Just before election time every year national, State or local tickets are nominated or those of the outside world are adopted. Each classroom is divided into as many parts as there are parties represented in the class, and the parties vie with each other in decorating their sections. The enthusiasm runs high and boys and girls alike take an active interest in all the proceedings. The day before election day the school is closed early and the entire school participates in the election. The school authorities erect Australian voting booths, and inspectors and policemen and justices are appointed, girls as well as boys officiating in all of these capacities, even to being policemen. In a mimic way all the details of an election in the outside world are observed and the result announced to the school. A. M. Garrington, the professor of civics, and the secretary of the school both state that the girls take fully as much interest in the preliminary campaign and in the actual voting as do the boys.—Springfield, Mass., Republican.

POSTOFFICES OF THE SEA.

How Mail Matter Is Taken Care of on the Big Ocean Liners.

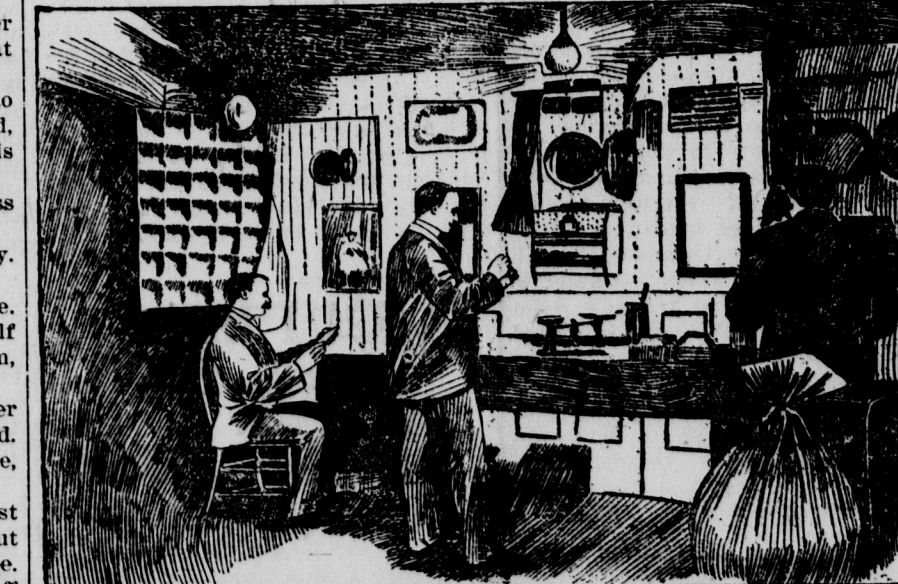
A work with which but few persons are familiar is that performed by the men of the postal department of the big ocean liners. Twelve hours for each of six or seven days occupied in passage, they labor on a pitching, tossing vessel in a small space about fifteen feet square and three stories high. Electric lights gleam night and day in the compartment where the postal clerks work, for it is hard enough to decipher the addresses on the foreign mail matter, even in the light of years of experience. The sea postal service is now in its tenth year and is in operation on twelve trans-Atlantic vessels. It has proven such a success and is of so great an advantage in expediting the foreign mails that the government is considering the establishment of the service in other vessels.

The postal clerks are usually located in a small room below the berth deck with low ceilings and narrow berths. In this compartment the separation racks are placed. The compartment of the racks are labeled with the principal cities of the country towards which the vessel is bound, and it is the duty of the postal clerk to have all the mail delivered to the ship upon leaving port ready for distribution when its destination is reached. On one side of the room is a separation table on which registered packages are sorted and which holds a small pair of scales for weighing them and stamps for marking supplementary mail.

One deck below, reached by a narrow companion way, are the newspaper racks—great iron gridirons with big yawning sacks of canvas suspended beneath. Into these pouches the third and fourth class mail matter is thrown with marvelous precision and rapidity.

A trap door in the third floor leads to the cellar of the floating postoffice, one deck lower, and here the bags of mail are deposited when the ship leaves port. As fast as a dozen or so are emptied by the men at the separation table and distributed at the cases, another bunch is hauled up. Thus hour after hour, in fair weather and foul, toil the men who earn their livelihood by facilitating the exchange of news, of business matters and other expressions of the human emotions. It is no sinecure to hold the position of postal clerk and great experience is necessary to enable one to fill the place properly. The worth of good men is appreciated and the government pays well for service in this line.

The hand that grasps too much holds but little.



INTERIOR VIEW OF A SEA POSTOFFICE.

of the court they are heavy, the maximum being \$500 for each union, and failing the recovery of this there falls a maximum liability of \$10 on each member of it.

The effect of this registration is to make the union and all its members subject to the jurisdiction established by the act, and although the registration may be cancelled on the application of any union, this is done under due safeguards; and no cancellation is permitted during the progress of any conciliation or arbitration proceedings affecting the union which applies. Neither does such cancellation relieve any union or its members from obligations incurred in any previous award of the court. No workman may leave his work, or employer lock out his workmen during a dispute.

TRAINING IN CITIZENSHIP.

Brooklyn School Which Successfully Teaches Both Boys and Girls.

The high school department of Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, claims in its catalogue "to fit boys and girls for intelligent citizenship." This is not an idle claim, for beside the ordinary work of high schools the course includes efficient manual training, sensible physical development, with "separate lectures to boys and girls upon personal

A Strange Experience.

An Atlanta woman who is deeply interested in psychological research relates the following story about an experience her husband had in the realms of the occult:

"We were having a new home built, and my husband went to it every day to see what progress was being made. One day as he stood in the front room up stairs his attention was attracted to the street. Looking out of the window, he saw a funeral procession passing from the door and out through the gate. The casket was small, white and covered with flowers. He recognized friends and neighbors in the crowd, and through some indefinable impression he understood that the corpse was that of his son, though he had no son at that time. Surprised and startled at the thought, he saw the procession vanish, and he was entirely at a loss how to account for the experience. The hour was noon, and there was nothing in his mood or environment apparently that induced the subconscious."

"Within a few months a little son was born to us, and at the age of 3 years it was carried out of the gate in a flower covered, white casket and followed by the same friends my husband had seen that noontime long before. What explanation can be given of this circumstance and experiences like it: that are constantly being related in societies of 'psychical culture?'—Atlanta Constitution.

A Funny Surprise.

This story is told by a man who dislikes nothing so much as to be asked questions: "My little girl is very fond of seashells," he said, "and, having been called to Atlantic City on business one day, I took advantage of the opportunity to run down to the beach to see if I could pick up a few. I was strolling along the sand, gathering a few shells and pebbles, which I placed in my handkerchief, when along came one of those old idiots who ask questions through their mouths which their eyes could answer."

"He smiled upon me and said: 'Fine day, isn't it? Are you gathering shells?' 'No,' I snapped back, saying the first thing that popped into my mind. 'I'm looking for a set of false teeth I lost while in bathing.'"

"He expressed his sympathy, and then his face lit up as his eye caught sight of a pink and white object on the sand. 'Well, I declare! Here they are now!' he exclaimed, and, sure enough, he picked up a set of false teeth lying right at his feet. I was too surprised to do anything but grab them and put them in my pocket. The funny part of it is that I never had a tooth pulled in my life. I wonder who that false set belongs to.'—Philadelphia Record.

Wrestle With This Problem.

Here is a little genealogical problem which perhaps some of our readers can solve. A man writes to the Liverpool Post, saying: "I have, like the rest of human beings, two parents. They in turn had each two. These four grandparents had each two, and so on. Now, if we take on an average four generations to a century 33 generations have passed away since the time of William the Conqueror, and by the simple process of multiplying two by itself 33 times I find that at the date of the Norman conquest I must have had 8,589,934,582 ancestors of that generation. But this is eight or nine times the total population of the globe at the present day and must be fully 30 or 40 times the total number of human beings living in the eleventh century, so that there must be a fallacy in my calculation somewhere. Can anybody tell me," he asks, "what the fallacy is?"

What Is Sauce For the Goose.

The groom entered alone and said confidentially, "Do you use the word 'obey' in your marriage service, Mr. —?"

"No," said the minister; "I do not, usually."

"Well," said the expectant Benedict, "I have come to ask you to marry me now, and I want it used."

"Certainly," replied the other. "It shall be done," and presently the couple stood solemnly before him. "James —," said the clergyman, "do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" "I do." "Do you solemnly promise to love, honor and obey her so long as you both shall live?" Horror and rebellion struggled with the sanctities of the occasion on the bridegroom's face, but he chokingly responded, "I do," and the meek bride decorously promised in her turn.

After the ceremony was over the bridegroom said excitedly aside to the grave minister: "You misunderstood me, sir; you misunderstood me! I referred to the woman's promising to obey." "Ah, did you, indeed?" serenely answered his reverence. "But I think what is good for one side is good for the other, don't you? And, my friend, it is my advice to you to say nothing more about it, for, as an old married man, I can tell you you'll have to obey anyhow!"—Woman's Journal.

Largest of Animals.

Mr. Beddard in his book on whales reminds readers that although imagination is apt to picture the giant reptiles of the jurassic and cretaceous periods as having exceeded in size all modern animals yet in fact there is no evidence that the earth has ever contained either on the land or in the sea creatures exceeding the whale in bulk. The mammoth was larger than the elephant, but the ichthyosaurus could not match the whale for size, although with its terrible jaws it would doubtless have been the whale's master.

THE COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, Next to P. O.
South San Francisco, Cal.

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REAL ESTATE

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INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker.
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS.

Don't gossip.
Al Lynd is working at Tanforan.
Grace church social Saturday evening.
Plenty of new goods at People's Store.
Sign the petition for fire department.
If you can't say a good word, say nothing.
J. L. Wood is repairing the Baden Hotel roof.
Try one of McCuen's Belgian hares for breakfast.
E. N. Brown is expected back about the 19th inst.

Racing begins at Tanforan one week from next Monday.
There are eight new stables under construction at Tanforan.

Go to church tomorrow. Grace church social this evening.
Mr. P. J. Lynd of Oakland was in town on Friday of last week.

Mrs. Mell Cohen was removed to the Waldeck Sanitarium on Monday.

Arthur Patterson has been fixing up one of his cottages in the north end.

Over two hundred men are employed on the improvements at Tanforan race track.

The Tanforan stables afford room for 500 horses and all this space has been engaged.

The graders are at work on the double track for the railroad between San Bruno and Millbrae.

The Western Meat Company's orders for the Honolulu market for the present month amount to \$20,000.

Constable Dan Neville and Deputy Bob Carroll have been engaged as out-riders at Tanforan racing track.

The Western Meat Company received on Tuesday from 12 m. to 10 p. m. sixty-two carloads of live stock.

Mrs. Jennie Frost is spending a few weeks at Stockton, where she is visiting and instructing a class in art painting.

Don't be forgetting the church social this evening. Drop in and drop a few dimes or dollars if you will to aid the church.

You can have a good time and help a good cause this evening by attending the Grace church social, at Armour pavilion.

Don't forget the fact that there is one church building and only one in this town and that its doors are open every Sunday.

The San Bruno road has never been in such fine condition as at present. Over twenty small culverts have been put in recently.

A party of railroad surveyors have been at work the past week on the Bay Shore line between the Sierra Point House and X. L. Dairy.

George H. Chapman, secretary South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, was in town Wednesday on business for his company.

The latest news regarding the construction of the Bay Shore cut off is, that contracts for a portion of the work have been written the past few days.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Get ready for Thanksgiving, make the feast bountiful and let your hearts overflow with gratitude. The Lord has been good and blessed us beyond measure.

The racing opens at Tanforan next Monday. The first meeting begins November 19 and ends December 1st. The racing for each day will start at 2:10 p. m. and close at 4:30 p. m.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Our new meat market under the enterprising management of Messrs. Andrews & Berlinger, is filling a long-felt want in this town. Choice meats, fish, oysters and poultry always on hand.

An old man giving the name of James Nicols was found in a helpless state by the roadside below Uncle Tom's cabin Wednesday afternoon, and on Thursday morning was sent to the County Hospital.

The new county ordinance limiting the speed at which trains are allowed to run on and in crossing public highways, is giving the electric road a lot of trouble. It is understood the ordinance will be amended.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

On last Friday evening Garfield Council No. 5, Sentinels of the Universe, gave a reception to Washington Council of San Francisco. There were a number of initiations and refreshments both solid and liquid to commemorate the occasion.

We are a "puke" and we're proud of it, and prouder than ever of our nationality since the arrival of a grandson away down in "old Missouri." Born at Poplar Bluff, Mo., on Wednesday, Nov. 7, 1900, to the wife of Ralph T. Cunningham, a son.

Architect H. B. Maggs came down from the city on Tuesday and visited the packing-house in company with General Manager Hough of the Western Meat Co. Mr. Maggs is preparing

plans for the Metropolitan Meat Company for a packing-house at Honolulu.

Rev. Mr. Goss has given himself generously to the work at this place this month. By frequent services and lectures he has done his utmost to benefit our people. As some mark of appreciation let our people fill Grace Mission Church to overflowing tomorrow.

On Saturday last some one entered the public school building and after emptying ink bottles upon the desks, and defacing school books, carried off a lot of pencils, books and a wrap belonging to one of the teachers. A thief mean and malicious enough to do such work should get a heavy punishment.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

To Water Rate Payers.

The payment of the water rate of many users of water in this town has become very lax. The company finds itself compelled to enforce the rule requiring water rates to be paid within the current month, i. e., November water must be paid not later than the last day of November, etc. Hereafter, in the event any water rate remains unpaid on the last day of the month the water will be in every instance promptly turned off on the first day of the succeeding month and the water in such cases will not be again turned on, except upon payment of the delinquent water rent and of \$1 additional as payment of cost of turning off and again turning on the water. The company must have water accounts paid and closed at end of month and trusts this notice will be sufficient to cause payment of water rates within the month without having to resort to shutting water off.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

NOTICE.

Services in Grace Church, during the month of November, as follows: Every Sunday both morning and evening at the usual hours—11 o'clock in the morning and 7 o'clock in the evening. Sunday-school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Confirmation lecture every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Persons desirous of receiving confirmation are most earnestly and prayerfully requested to attend these lectures. Everybody most cordially invited to attend all the services. Seats free. J. N. T. Goss, Minister in charge.

FOR RENT.

A five-room cottage, with water free, at \$10 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR RENT.

Modern cottage of five rooms with bath, hot and cold water, good location, main street. Rent \$13; water free. Inquire at Postoffice.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

As to Strikes.

"What's the matter with that man?" asked the clock. "He doesn't seem to have anything to do but wind me up." "No," replied the calendar; "he isn't working. He and his companions struck some time ago." "Huh! Suppose I should stop working every time I struck?" "That's so, but I notice it freshens me up every time he takes a month off."—Philadelphia Press.

Corroborative Evidence.

Hoax—Borrowell gets a lot of credit for the way he keeps his family dressed.

Joax—Yes; they tell me there are two or three collectors at the house every day.—Philadelphia Record.

Very Special Delivery.

"Did she get your bill?" "Yes; I directed it to her husband and marked it 'personal'."—Chicago Record.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in California for old established manufacturing wholesale house. \$800 a year, sure pay. Housely more than experienced required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 354 Dearborn St., Chicago.

PCE A. PONATOWSKI, President. CHARLES L. FAIR, Vice-President.

THE SAN FRANCISCO JOCKEY CLUB

—Will Have—

75 Days of Racing

Beginning November 19, 1900

AT TANFORAN PARK.

First Meeting—Monday, Nov. 19, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 1, 1900.

Second Meeting—Monday, Dec. 17, 1900, including Saturday, Dec. 29, 1900.

Third Meeting—Monday, Jan. 21, 1901, including Saturday, Feb. 9, 1901.

Fourth Meeting—Monday, Feb. 25, 1901, including Saturday, March 9, 1901.

Fifth Meeting—Monday, March 25, 1901, including Saturday, April 3, 1901.

Sixth Meeting—Monday, April 22, 1901, including Saturday, May 4, 1901.

of which three days of the last week will be given up to the California Pony and Steeple Chase Association.

Magnificent Racing is Confidently Expected.

D. LYNCH PRINGLE, Secretary. RALPH H. TOZER, Racing Secretary.

AFRAID OF BEING KISSED.

Clever Story of a Man, a Maid and an Iron Kettle.

Here is an ingenious Circassian story: A man was walking along one road and a woman along another. The roads finally united, and the man and the woman, reaching the junction at the same time, went on from there together. The man was carrying a large iron kettle on his back. In one hand he held by the leg a live chicken, in the other a cane, and he was leading a goat. Just as they were coming to a deep, dark ravine the woman said to the man:

"I am afraid to go through that dark ravine with you. It is a lonely place, and you might overpower me and kiss me by force."

"If you are afraid of that," said the man, "you shouldn't have walked with me at all. How can I possibly overcome you and kiss you by force when I have this great iron kettle on my back, a cane in one hand and a live chicken in the other and am leading a goat? I might as well be tied hand and foot."

"Yes," replied the woman, "but if you should stick your cane in the ground and tie the goat to it and turn the kettle bottom side up and put the chicken under it, then you might wickedly kiss me in spite of my resistance."

"Success to thy ingenuity, O woman!" said the man to himself. "I should never have thought of this expedient." And when they came to the ravine he stuck his cane into the ground and tied the goat to it, gave the chicken to the woman, saying, "Hold it while I cut some grass for the goat," and then, lowering the kettle from his shoulders, he wickedly kissed the woman, as she was afraid he would.—Stray Stories.

THE UNTOLD.

Why Mrs. Cavil Failed to Be Informed by Her Husband.

"I didn't tell you, did I, Mildred," said Mr. Cavil to his wife, "that I saw your sister Jane down town this day week?"

"No, you didn't, Charles Augustus Cavil," replied Mrs. Cavil. "Why didn't you?"

"Well, you see"—

"Yes, I see. You meet the only sister I have in the world, and instead of coming straight home and telling me about it the same day, as any respectable husband would have done, you keep the matter secret a whole week and then ask carelessly if you have mentioned the fact that you saw her."

"But, my dear!"

"Don't but me, Charles Augustus Cavil. I have no doubt that she sent me a message by you, and you not only failed to deliver it, but by this time you have forgotten what it was about. Tell me if this isn't the case."

"My dear, it was this way"—

"Don't tell me it was that way, Charles Augustus Cavil. I know exactly how it was. You simply didn't care a straw whether I knew that you had seen Sister Jane or not or you would not have waited a whole week to tell me you had seen her."

"But I didn't say I saw her," Mr. Cavil said at length.

"Then I'd like to know what you did say, Charles Augustus Cavil."

"I asked you if I told you that I saw her," explained Mr. Cavil.

"Well, why didn't you tell me?"

"The reason I didn't tell you was because I didn't see her; that's all."

Mrs. Cavil gasped and was speechless.—Boston Bazar.

South San Francisco

OTTO BERLINGER, late of Denver, has associated himself with W. J. Andrews, in the market business, at the old stand on Grand Avenue.

Market open every day. Full line of

Choicest Meats always on hand.

Oysters, Fish and Poultry a Specialty on Fridays. W. J. ANDREWS & OTTO BERLINGER, PROPRIETORS.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market shows more life and prices are strong.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at steady prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are: 1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 fat Steers, 8@8½c; second quality, 7½@8c; thin Steers, 7@7½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6½@7c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6@6½c; thin Cows, 4½@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under 5½@5¾c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5@5¼c; rough heavy hogs, 4@4½c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, 4@5c; 50 lbs. and under, 4@4½c; Lw., 3½@4c; shorn, ½ less. This Spring Lamb, 4@4½c live wt., shorn, ½ less.

Calves—Under 250 lbs., alive, gross weight, 5½c; over 250 lbs., 4½@5c.

FRESH MEAT—Whole sale butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality, 6½@7c; second quality, 6@6½c; third quality, 5½@6c; fourth quality, 5@5½c; fifth quality, 4½@5c.

VEAL—Large, 7½@8c; small, 8@9c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 7½@8c; Ewes, 7@7½c; This Spring Lamb, 8½@9c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8@8½c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 11c; picnic hams, 9c; Atlanta ham, 9c; New York, shoulder, 9c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15c; light S. C. bacon, 14½c; med. bacon, clear, 10½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11c; clear light, 12c; clear ex. light, 13c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.75; Family Beef, bbl, \$13.25; do, hf-bbl, \$6.62½; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 9½c; do, light, 10c; do, Bellies, 10½c; Extra Clear, bbls., \$21.00; hf-bbls., \$10.75; Sliced Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.75; do, kits, \$1.30.

LARD—Prices are: 1 lb: Tcs ½-bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s.

Compound 6¾ 7 7 7¾ 7¾ 7¾ Cal. pure 9 9¼ 9¼ 9¼ 9¼ 9¼

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ¼c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNE MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.65; 1s \$1.50; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.65; 1s, \$1.50.

TERMS—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

Walter F. Bailey
Painting and Decorating

In all its Branches.

3415 San Bruno Road.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block, corner Grand and Cypress Aves.

H. G. Pymire, M. D.

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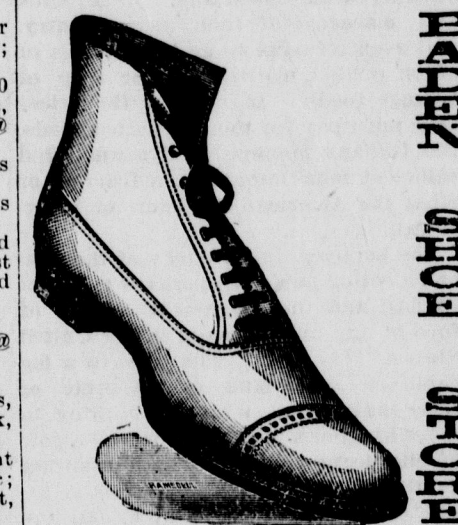
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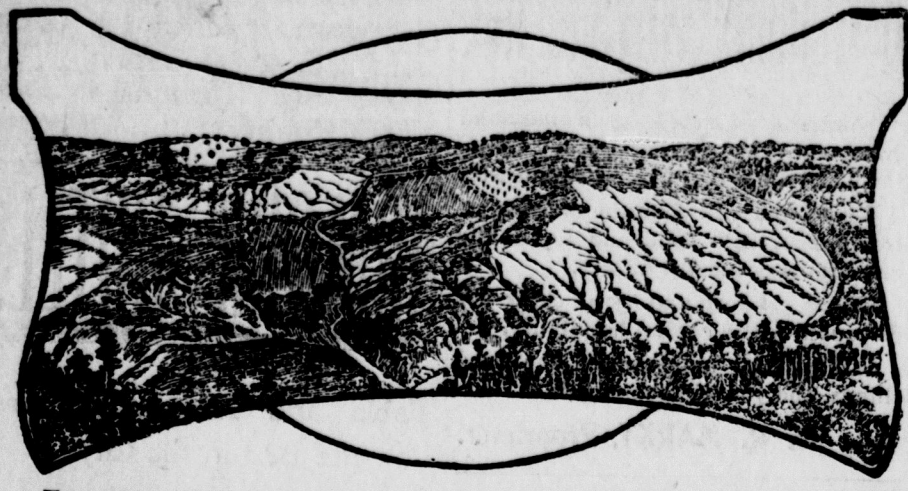
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HOW FARMS ARE RUINED BY CARELESS TREE CUTTING.



For many, many years experts and governments have been dining into the ears of land owners and farmers the truth that tree destruction is financial suicide. Indeed, in some places it has become actual self-murder, for the men who cut the trees recklessly have fallen victims, with their families, to the floods and storms that followed and devastated what man's foolish greed had left of the land.

To impress the farmers again with the great truth that trees standing mean more in dollars and cents than trees cut and marketed, the United States government has been sending out the picture which is reproduced here. It shows a farm that has been practically ruined by improvident exploitation of its timber. In this instance, clearing of hillsides and excessive thinning of the wooded hillsides, followed by the burning of litter, underbrush and young growth, and the compacting of the soil by the tramping of animals, have induced rapid surface drainage, and this in turn has caused erosion, gully and washing away of the soil.

The surface water, rushing unimpeded over bare slopes and compacted soils, has washed away the soil, cut gullies in fields on hillsides, washed down silt, sand and gravel, and spread them over fields and meadows; thus the fertile portions of the farm were injured and practically made worthless by the encroachment from the unfertile parts.

THE COST OF LIVING.

UNCLE SAM HAS BEEN LOOKING UP THE SUBJECT.

What We Eat, How Much We Waste, the Prices We Pay, and How Much Energy We Get from Our Food Are All Noted.

Uncle Sam is looking into his house-keeping, says the New York Journal. He has a big and varied family, of many tastes and several colors, and he is at present engaged in spending \$17,500 in finding out what this big family eats.

He is going about his investigations in a systematic way, looking into family larders, state by state and section by section, and jotting down in his notebook item by item what these people of these United States eat.

Not only what they eat but what they waste; how much they pay for their food, how much nourishment they get from it, and how much energy; how much they overeat, and how much they undereat; and all with the purpose of bettering the condition of the people.

Prof. H. O. Atwater, as special agent of the department of agriculture, is with this sum conducting a series of food investigations in this country. He has already made studies of the dietaries of the people of nine states and one territory, and he has so far discovered, among other things, that:

The people of the United States are the most abundantly fed and the most wasteful.

That they have the greatest variety of food.

That, as a rule, it is poorly cooked and worse served.

That palate and convenience are considered in the selection of food before wholesomeness, nourishment and economy.

That the dietary that most nearly approaches the scientific standard of a man's food requirements is the dietary of the most isolated, the most hated, the most barbarous foreigners in the United States—the Chinese.

That the smallest sum any man has been actually found living on in this country is three and one-half cents per day.

Prof. Atwater's investigations have a range that swings from the dietaries of university students' clubs to the dietary of the cotton field negroes and the tortilla frying natives of New Mexico, from families who live on \$100 a month to families who live on \$100 a year. Strangely enough, he found families living on \$100 a year better fed—from the scientific point of view—than families who have \$100 a month. A man, says science, requires so much of protein, so much of fat, so much of carbohydrates, in order to live and work. The protein, or nitrogenous portion of food, is the muscle-forming constituent, and of it all the working machinery of the body is composed. The fat and carbohydrates are necessary to supply the heat and energy, and a certain amount of fat is necessary for storage against overdrift.

The physical equilibrium depends upon the proper proportions of the food constituents taken into the system.

By investigation and comparison science has determined that the average normal man requires these constituents in his daily food in these proportions. The man with little physical exercise requires 3.20 ounces of protein, the same amount of fat and 10.56 ounces of carbohydrates, which together have a fuel value of 2,450 calories. The man with active work requires 5.28 ounces of protein, the same of fat, 17.60 ounces of carbohydrates and receives 4,060 calories in fuel value.

For improvidence and ignorance and uninvitingness of food the palm goes to the tenement districts of Chicago and New York. The families in the congested districts of these cities live in a certain similarity. The same improvident feature is characteristic of both—that of buying food in small amounts, sending out just before a meal for only enough for a meal, and considering the taste and convenience only.

The Bohemians, who manage to live

on an average of eleven cents per man per day, are conspicuous for their judicious marketing, buying the food in which there is the least waste and most nourishment, and until they get accustomed to the prodigality of the new country, squandering very little on such luxuries as green vegetables and fruits.

The Italians, Uncle Sam finds, are very much conservative in their diet, sticking to the chestnuts, cheese, wine and macaroni of their own country, and even refusing to go to hospitals or other public institutions for fear of strange foods. In spite of the prices they must pay for their imported foods, the Italians manage to live and find sufficient nourishment on a fraction of what the American mechanic or laborer can.

The happy-go-lucky dandy of the Alabama cotton fields has perhaps the least variety and the meagerest supply of food of any human being in the United States. The dandy who lives in a log cabin on a one-mule or two-mule or three-mule farm, who has nothing to cover him but a hickory shirt and a pair of blue jeans trousers, whose offspring gambol in the light and inexpensive attire afforded by a gunny-sack, can live contentedly on a dietary that includes not more than three or four articles of food and that costs per man per day but three cents.

THE COALING OF A BIG LINER.

How Fuel Is Dumped Into the Transatlantic Steamships.

Comparatively few people have knowledge of the labor of coaling a modern transatlantic stamer. The Coal Trade Journal, New York, has recently made some researches into the question and presents an interesting array of statements. That paper takes the Deutschland as an example. That steamer carries for a six-days' trip 5,000 tons of coal and consumes from 750 to 800 tons a day, at the rate of one and one-half tons an hour for each knot of her speed. On one day recently that steamer burnt 832 tons of coal in twenty-four hours.

In coaling her in New York four lighters work on each side. These hold from 400 to 800 tons. It is the usual process getting this 5,000 tons of coal aboard—hand shovel, bucket and steam winch. Time, two and one-half to three days.

The coal laborers are paid 10 cents an hour extra for Sunday work, but that only means \$1 extra for ten hours. Within a couple of hours of the steamer discharging its passengers the coaler is being raised and shot into the bunkers. Thence it is carried as needed in small cars running on rails to the fire-rooms. No less than 1,000 feet of track is required for this service.

Social Struggle Extends to All Ranks. "There are but four classes at home," said an Englishman, after a five-years' residence in the United States, "the peerage, the gentry, tradespeople and working folk. There are five hundred classes in America! In yonder big shop where I am, the owner is looked up to as a sovereign by his clerks; the saleswomen speak to the floor-walker with bated breath; the drivers, the messengers, the cash-boys, the porters, each form a different social rank. Nobody thinks of equality. In every alley in New York there is an exclusive aristocratic set to which other sets are working up, struggling to enter. My head swims. I have made up my mind to go home, where the footing of every man is secure."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Mistress and Maid. "Of course, Susan, if you intend to get married, that is your own business," said the mistress to the cook, "but you mustn't forget that marriage is a very serious matter."

"Yes, ma'am, I know it is, sometimes," remarked the domestic, "but maybe I'll have better luck than you did."—Tit-Bits.

Sirloin of Beef. The origin of the word sirloin of beef is variously stated. One account tells us that King James I., of witch-hunting memory, knighted a loin of beef at a banquet, which joint was ever after called sirloin. Another story ascribed the freak to Charles II.

BABOON AS A SOLDIER.

Man-Like Animal the Pet of a British Regiment in South Africa.

During the war in South Africa the amusing mad boulevard Parisians became sadly wrought up about a rumor that the British were using trained baboons and even gorillas to fight the Boers. France seized on the story with avidity, for it pointed at once to a pleasing shortage of men in the British army and a satisfying ferocity.

The entire story grew out of the fact that one British regiment, the Duke of Edinburgh's Own Volunteer Rifles, really did have attached to it an immense baboon as the official pet of the soldiers. He had been caught on the Fraserburg road, and Sergeant Pearson took him under his personal charge. It was not long before the man-like animal had made himself at home, and after the first engagement, he took a positive delight in the sound of artillery fire. When the troops were crossing the Vaal River, General Warren rode up to the officers of the D. E. O. V.'s and demanded, in hot rage, what in the name of the God of War he meant by leaving the wagon with the men's kits in charge of a monkey. Investigation showed that the conveying soldiers had missed the road, and that the ba-



JOCKO EMPTIES A CANTEN.

boon, who had stuck to the wagons, was working bravely, picking up the kits as they rolled off and holding fast to movable articles that were bouncing up and down wildly, as the wagons jolted along the rocky road.

Not long afterward the monkey was playing with the men in the Maxim detachment when the Boers attacked fiercely. A terrible fire was poured in on them, and the colonel and several men fell mortally wounded. Jocko, instead of scampering away, imitated the action of the survivors and sought cover. He found it behind an upturned leather bucket, and remained there, showing no fear, but taking infinite pains to keep out of the way of projectiles.

This exploit made him a popular favorite with the entire army corps, and the men even excused him when they discovered, during an arduous march in heat and dust, that Jocko had found out how to unscrew the stoppers of the canteens, and that he had drunk or wasted almost all the water of the regiment.

POPULATION OF THE CAPITALS.

A Decrease, as at Albany, Since the Last Census Not the Rule.

The population of the capital cities of two States, New York and Nebraska, is less at present, according to the census reports, than ten years ago. Albany's present population, 94,000, shows a decline of 772 compared with 1890, and Lincoln's present population, 40,000, shows a decline of 14,985. This fact has suggested that State capitals throughout the United States may have declined in population—such is not the case. Thus Providence, the capital of Rhode Island, has gained 23 per cent in population during the last ten years; Hartford, Conn., has increased from 53,000 to nearly 80,000, or 50 per cent; Trenton, N. J., has increased from 57,000 to 73,000, a gain of 27 per cent, and Columbus, Ohio, increased from 88,000 to 125,000, a gain of 42 per cent.

In fact, considering that the capitals of American States have been fixed chiefly with reference to their geographical situation and without reference to their facilities for business communication with other places, it is cause for surprise that American capitals should show so large an increase this year. Thus Indianapolis, the capital of Indiana, almost exclusively dependent upon railroad connections, has increased from 105,000 to nearly 170,000 population in ten years, a gain of more than 50 per cent, and 6 per cent greater than Cleveland's and 50 per cent greater than Cincinnati's. Des Moines, the capital of Iowa, has increased in ten years 24 per cent in population. Harrisburg, the capital of Pennsylvania, has increased 50 per cent. Denver, the capital of Colorado, shows a gain of 25 per cent; St. Paul, Minn., a gain of 23 per cent, and Salt Lake City, Utah, of 19 per cent. Richmond and Nashville, the capitals of Virginia and Tennessee, show a considerable gain in population, and Topeka, the capital of Kansas, shows 8 per cent increase, though census figures indicate some falling off in the population of that State. Trenton, the capital of New Jersey, has gained more proportionately during the last ten years than Jersey City.—New York Sun.

Norway a Healthy Country. The only European country which has a lower death rate than England is Norway.

Many a man keeps his neighbor honest by locking his door.

Topics of the Times

Any shoe that fits is a foot long.

There are men who work for conscience more than pay, but the market is not overcrowded with them.

Supports are necessary. An anatomist says: "There are not ten men in every thousand so built that they can go without suspenders."

Storms are bad enough, but in one respect they are preferable to the mossbacks of civilization—they are never torpid and they are always on the move.

All nations have had their ferment. A peculiar sort of beverage used in China is a decoction prepared from lamb's flesh, bruised with rice and fermented.

Buckle's chapter on the "Decline of Spain," aptly illustrates the part education and ignorance play in the fate of nations. Without education nations step backward.

The late Lord Russell was fond of whist. At cards, however, as elsewhere, he was quick of temper, and the partner who satisfied him had to be a very good player, indeed.

The Japanese are not heavy meat consumers and yet they are wonderfully muscular. Japan consumes more rice than any other nation in the world, the average being 300 pounds a person per year.

The New York Sun indulges the hope that the owners of the Deutschland will make a lot of money from her. A ship that can steam across the Atlantic at better than 23½ knots ought to be encouraged.

Harriet Williams Brand, who died recently in Brooklyn in her ninety-second year, had the rare good fortune to see representatives of nine generations of her family, extending from her great-great-grandfather to her great-great-grandson.

An Irishman of Brooklyn named Joseph Leavey has been given permission to change his name to Joseph Emmet. He says he has been mistaken for a Jew, on account of the likeness of his name Leavey to Levy, which has been a great annoyance to his family and himself.

Wide and populous are the domains of the ruler of England. It is not widely known that Queen Victoria rules over more Mohammedans than the Sultan of Turkey, over more Hebrews than there are in Palestine, and over more negroes than any other sovereign who is not a native of Africa.

Here is an infallible test as to the genuineness of a diamond: Make a small dot on a piece of paper with a lead pencil and look at it through the diamond. If it shows but a single dot the diamond is genuine. If it shows more than one, or the mark appears scattered, it is false, no matter what it cost.

"Americans are accused of an undue fondness for money," said one of them, who had just returned from Europe, "and if that charge is true they certainly deserve a great deal of credit for talking about the subject less than the people of any other nation. In my travels abroad I came into contact with many nationalities, and of all these none discussed the question of money so little as the Americans. I found that French and Germans would ask me the price of various articles with the greatest frankness, and evidently it did not strike them as at all peculiar that men were not in the habit of being asked how much they had paid for their hats and coats."

How Cattle Were Once Acquired.

A ranchman's cattle is what he looks to for by far the greater part of his income. Nearly all the work done on the ranch is for their use and benefit, and they have to repay him. To increase his herd as the capacity of his ranch increases is the ranchman's idea. As long as a man has only a few cattle, say, perhaps, twenty-five cows, he can give them the best of care, and all the feed in the winter they can "lay to," and the increase will reach a very high percentage. Quite likely every cow will bring a calf for the first year or two. As the numbers increase, however, the percentage drops. It is always much better in a new country and on a fresh range. Here is an opportunity for industry in stock raising to show itself.

In the early days, when large herds were the fashion, the "industry" many men displayed in securing a large "calf crop" was through the medium of a branding iron. It used to be a common saying on the prairies that a good rustler and a branding iron would beat any man's herd of cows in the matter of increase. By the word "rustler" was meant an energetic, unscrupulous man. One would hear of some big stockman, and be told that he started ten years ago with a single black steer and branded over two hundred calves the first year—a truly phenomenal increase. Longman's Magazine.

Frozen Meat Loses Flavor.

Meats frozen and kept in cold storage for long periods do not undergo organic changes in the ordinary sense—that is, they do not putrefy, soften or smell bad, but they certainly do deteriorate in some intangible way. After a certain time frozen meat loses some life principle essential to its nourishing quality. Such meat lacks flavor; it is not well digested or assimilated.

After a woman finally decides where to place her bureau, she begins to long for next house cleaning time, when she can change it.

The smaller the girl the larger the doll necessary to appease her incipient maternal affection.

IN THE REALM OF RELIGION



The Songs They Could Not Sing.

They sang in the choir of a great church, yet not one of them had ever given her heart to the Master. Sabbath after Sabbath their voices united in the sweet songs of the Cross; still, their own souls remained untouched. Not that they felt or thought or did any wrong to any one; they were simply light-hearted, thoughtless young ladies.

But there came a time when one of the group, a beautiful young lady, became touched by the finger of God's love. She was beloved of all, and had been very prominent in the fashionable society of the place. She had a talk with the pastor of her church, in the course of which she told him how she felt, but said she did not yet feel strong enough to make a public confession. She proposed that in place of rising before the church and telling the people what her feeling was she should sing some song which should really show the change of heart that she had experienced and her determination to live nearer to Christ. She was sure other lady members of the choir felt much the same way she did. Finally it was decided that each should sing one verse of a song to be chosen by themselves, all joining in the chorus.

The day came, and the leading soprano, who was the one that had taken the stand for the Saviour, rose in her place to sing the stanza which had been chosen to express her heart's desire. Feeling all through the congregation was at a white heat, for it was known what was going on in the hearts of the singers. The face of the young lady was as pale as death as she began to sing:

I've learned to sing a glad new song
Of praise unto our King!
And now with all my ransomed powers
His praises I will sing.

But she was not through the first line when she burst into tears and sank into her seat. The leading tenor took up the song and carried it through to the chorus. Then the singer next to the young lady who sat weeping rose and began:

I've learned to sing the song of peace;
I'll sweeten every day,
Since Jesus calmed my troubled soul,
And bore my sins away.

For a moment her voice rose clear and sweet; then the wave of God's love swept over her, and she, too, sank down, and again the tenor came to her relief.

So it went on. Not one of the choir could sing her part of the song, but the angels in heaven heard the song their lips could not speak. All through the great congregation people were weeping. A season of pentecostal blessing followed. Many were brought to the foot of the Cross. The world began again, not only for the singers of the choir, but for a score of others.—Ram's Horn.

The Beautiful.

'Tis beautiful to live on earth,
To work, to watch and pray,
To feel the ties of love and hope
Grow stronger day by day.
'Tis beautiful to look within,
And watch the waves of thought,
That come and go in ceaseless tides,
By truth and fancy taught.

'Tis beautiful to love and trust
The friends that round us live,
To look with pity on the weak,
And all their faults forgive;
'Tis beautiful to trust in God,
To feel our souls grow strong,
And know that every day we strive
To triumph over wrong.

'Tis beautiful to die, when life,
With all its duties done,
Drifts on, as does a summer cloud
To greet the setting sun.
It will be beautiful to pass
On to the Better Shore,
And in the many mansions meet
The loved ones gone before.
—B. Bush.

The Lamp of Faith.

Matthew Arnold once said that the duty and privilege of his life consisted in bearing forward the lamp of life for his father. So, I believe, you and I should take this lamp of faith that our fathers lighted, should fill it and quicken it and make it more glowing, and should not only press it faithfully to our breasts, that it may guide our individual feet in the devious paths of life, but we ought to come out with it and carry it into the dark corners of poverty and suffering, so that it may become, indeed, not only a light to us, but a "light that lighteth every one who cometh into the world."—Rev. Paul R. Vere Frothingham.

Faith.

Faith comes first everywhere in life. It comes first in the infant's life, first in society, first in business, first in science. We must trust something before we can know anything. We must have faith in our mental faculties in order that we may know the plainest fact and simplest truth; and we must trust one

another in order that we may live together and live at all. Take faith out of the world, and society would perish. How reasonable and necessary it is, then, that we should have faith in God! In order that we may live in His world and get along with Him on the best terms, we must believe in Him as we believe in father and physician and friend; believe in His commandments, trust His promises and nestle in His love. Faith in God is the central principle that binds the universe into order, and gives meaning to our life. Trust in God is the deepest root of character. On this root grows and blossoms every good and beautiful thing.—Presbyterian Banner.

Statistics of Methodism.

A return which has just been published gives the general statistics of Methodism all over the world, including Wesleyan Methodists, Primitive Methodists, the Methodist New Connection, Bible Christian Methodists, the United Methodist Free churches, the Wesleyan Reform Union, the Methodist Episcopal and many other bodies. The grand totals are as follows: Ministers, 44,569; lay preachers, 133,434; church members, 7,382,140; Sunday schools, 79,192; officers and teachers, 790,850; Sunday school scholars, 6,271,748; churches, 80,031.

Divine Life.

"The meaning of life, of its happiness and its sorrows, of its success and its disappointments, is this—that man must be fastened close to God; and live by the divine life, not his own; by the divine life made his own by the close binding together of the two by faith and love." This beautiful thought is from Phillips Brooks, the following from saintly Thomas A. Kempis: "In the morning fix the good purpose; and at night examine thyself, what thou hast done, how thou hast behaved thyself in word and deed."

Value of Meditation.

How much more deeply would the channels of our lives run, how much more would we enjoy our lives, how much less would we worry over the little things, and how much more attention we would be able to give to the great things of life, if we would just sit down sometimes and think.

ANTIDOTE FOR BLACKLEG.

Scientists Have Discovered a Preventive of the Disease in Cattle.

The most important recent achievement by the bureau of animal industry, says the Saturday Evening Post, is the discovery and application of a prevention for that dreaded disease of cattle known as blackleg. This malady in some States of the Union destroys more cattle than all other causes combined; Texas, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and the Dakotas suffer very severely. In fact, over a large part of the beef-raising region there is a loss of from 10 to 20 per cent of yearling stock annually through this complaint. It appears suddenly in the shape of a black swelling, usually on the hind quarter, and is invariably fatal.

Having ascertained some time ago that the disease was caused by a bacterium, the bureau set to work to prepare a vaccine which is obtained from animals that have died of the complaint. Four years ago 50,000 doses of the stuff were sent out by way of experiment, and the results obtained were so remarkable that 350,000 doses were distributed in the following year in response to requests. In the third year 500,000 doses were given away, and in 1900 over 1,000,000 will be sent out.

How effective the vaccination is as a preventative of the malady may be judged from the statement, as made by cattlemen, that it reduced their losses by blackleg to less than one-half of 1 per cent. The vaccine is furnished to infected ranges free of charge, and anybody may obtain it by addressing an application to Dr. D. E. Salmon of the Department of Agriculture. Preference is given to applications made out on regular blanks, which may be gotten by anybody who asks for them.

Blackleg is one of the most widespread of cattle diseases; it is even suspected that a malady which often causes great loss among the reindeer herds of Lapland, Siberia and northern Russia is in reality this same complaint.

"Them's the Rules."

A visitor in Paris was seated at a table in one of the high-priced restaurants in the exhibition grounds thinking of various things as he read over the bill of fare and observed the prices. "By thunder!" he exclaimed to the waiter, "haven't you any conscience at all in this place?"

"Beg pardon," replied the haughty servant.

"Haven't you any conscience—conscience—conscience? Don't you understand?"

The waiter picked up the bill of fare and began looking it over.

"I don't know if we have or not. If we have, it's on the bill; if we ain't, you've got to pay extra for it. Them's the rules, sir."—London Spare Moments.

A Good Scheme.

Tourist—Do those scarecrows save your crops?

Farmer—They work first rate. You see, every tramp that comes along crosses the fields to see if th' clothes is wuth' stealin'. W'ch they ain't, an' that scares th' crows away.—New York Weekly.

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LL 78

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

In the manufacture of a pocketknife in France 22 workmen are employed for the handle and blade, 18 for a table knife, 9 for scissors and 6 for razors.

In Japan it would be thought as rude to neglect to offer tea to a visitor on his arrival as not to speak to him.

The Best Prescription for Malaria
Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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We invite you to visit the Grandest Store in America—the Largest in California. At this season of the year it is the great show place of the City, with its acres of floor space filled to overflowing with Holiday Merchandise, its Wonderful Christmas Shows and Entertainments, Santa Claus Reception, etc.

FINE OLD

Whiskey, GIN, BRANDY, RUM.

12 full quarts, \$9.00. Per gallon, \$2.50
XXX PORT AND SHERRY, \$1.50.
All Good Goods.

Orders for \$25.00 and upward delivered free to nearest R. R. or Steamer Landing.

Blank Cases and Kegs.

Louis Cahen & Son,

Established 30 Years.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in tin. CONSUMPTION

Ancient Origin of Military Salute.

When did the military salute come into use? It certainly dates from the earlier half of the fifteenth century, says the London Chronicle. In the "Speculum Humane Salvationis," which was issued before the invention of printing by movable types, there is an exceedingly quaint illustration in which Abraham is represented as saluting Melchisedec. The patriarch is in medieval armor and apparently on guard, and it would seem that Melchisedec is bringing him refreshments of water, and the salute is distinctly the military one still in use.

The Earth's Shadow.

The earth has a shadow, but few ever see it except in eclipse of the moon. Nevertheless many of us have noticed on fine, cloudless evenings in summer, shortly before sunset, a rosy or pink arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. As the sun sinks the arc rises until it attains the zenith and even passes it. This is the shadow of the earth.

His Gigantic Intellect.

She—What are you thinking about, Harry?
He—Nothing.
She—Aren't you afraid of overtaxing your brain, dear?—Detroit Free Press.

"De man who talk de mos' erbout he fightin' qualities," remarked Uncle Eph, "usually got mighty long laigs."—Atlanta Constitution.

It is said that mate, the South American tea, will sustain life many days without the means of hunger.

A New Fire-Extinguisher.

A scientist suggests that milk be used to extinguish the flames of kerosene, because "milk forms an emulsion with the oil, which makes it accomplish its object more quickly." The best medicine to quickly cure constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness or flatulency, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Try it also for malaria, fever and ague.

A woman cannot be truly happy unless she has something to worry about, even if it is nothing more than a lapdog.

DON'T GET FOOTSORE, GET FOOT-EASE.

A powder. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, Damp or Frosted Feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Don't get footsore, get Foot-Ease. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores at 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The wisest man may be fooled, but only a fool can be fooled in the same way twice.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Every football team may be properly called an aggregation of kickers.

All first-class dealers sell Gilt Edge Whiskey. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors for U. S. A.

Many a turkey will get excited and lose his head this month.

There is no other ink "just as good" as Carter's Ink. There is only one ink that is best of all and that is Carter's Ink. Use it.

It's bad taste to hitch a draught horse to a sulkey or a race horse to a garbage cart.

Headache This Morning?

Ten cents, after eating too much, drinking too much, will prevent that morning torture. Carry a box Cascares in your pocket. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

You may manufacture an artificial egg, but you can't make it hatch.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds. JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

A Case of Color Blindness.

"You're a perplexing case," said the oculist. "You call red purple and refer to blue green as turkey red."

"Yes," replied the visitor, with a contented smile. "I fancy I was born that way."

"It's the most aggravated case of color blindness I have ever encountered in my professional experience."

"That's it. I want you to write me out a statement to that effect. Never mind what the fee is. You see, my wife has a lot of samples she wants matched, and she'll ask me to tackle the job some time next week for certain."

And then the oculist had his suspicions.—Pearson's Weekly.

Salt Rheum

It may become chronic.

It may cover the body with large, inflamed, burning, itching, scaling patches and cause intense suffering. It has been known to do so.

Do not delay treatment.

Thoroughly cleanse the system of the humors on which this ailment depends and prevent their return.

The medicine taken by Mrs. Ida E. Ward, Cove Point, Md., was Hood's Sarsaparilla. She writes: "I had a disagreeable itching on my arms which I concluded was salt rheum. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and in two days felt better. It was not long before I was cured, and I have never had any skin disease since."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is positively unequalled for all cutaneous eruptions. Take it.

Scores Another Victory.

A Terrible Disease Conquered by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—Doctor's Efforts Had Proved Unavailing and a Cure Was Despaired of.

From the Journal, Mount Pleasant, Iowa.
Another person released from the terrible grasp of an agonizing disease, another name added to the long list of those who have received new life by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

For years a sufferer from the cruel disease of St. Vitus' Dance, scarcely able to move, the power of speech almost gone, and all efforts to cure her proving in vain, Mrs. Minnie Fiedler, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, thought her case hopeless and she had sunk to the blackest depths of despair.

She turned as a last resort to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and the wonders worked by this remarkable medicine are told in her own words:

"I was afflicted for years with St. Vitus' Dance. The first symptoms of the disease began in 1889, when the nerves began twitching in my left hand. I consulted physicians of this city, but none of them ever did me a particle of good. After I had suffered for two and one-half years, the disease continuing to grow worse, I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"It was in 1891 that I was induced to try them, and I was surprised at my rapid improvement. I took only two boxes, and was entirely cured. It was hard to realize that I, who for over two years was scarcely able to walk, and who often found it almost impossible to talk, should be restored to perfect health and in full possession of all of my powers by two boxes of this wonderful remedy.

"I am happy to state that my health is still perfect and I have never had the slightest symptoms of a return of the disease, although it is eight years since I was cured.

"I know of others who have been likewise benefited and are as grateful as myself."

MRS. MINNIE FIEDLER.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained, in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental strain, over-work or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Every time the grocer sells a pound of sugar he gives it a weigh.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The cemetery sexton frequently has one foot in the grave.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Men and Women of good character to represent established house on salary; splendid opportunity. Address P. O. Box 587, Portland, Oregon.

C. E. Sloan and A. L. Glassell, two recent graduates of the Van der Naillen School of Engineering, of San Francisco, through Mr. Van der Naillen secured the positions of Surveyor and Engineer for the Pacific Coast Borax Company.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and you'll be well. For in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, No or Sicken, Weaken, or Grieve, etc. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 322a.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

The Only Sure Cure and Instantaneous Relief for RHEUMATISM

Trade Mark SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, NEUROUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CATARRH, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, LA GRIPPE, MALARIA, HEART WEAKNESS, GREEDING NUMBNESS, etc. Buy a bottle today and have it in the house. It will save suffering and doctor's bills. Harmless for children's use. Contains no opiates or other harmful ingredients. Absolutely pure and concentrated. Large bottle of 50 doses for \$1, prepaid by mail or express, or we will send you (post-paid) a trial bottle for 25 cents. Agents, wanted. W. W. ANKON, HEBBURN CURE CO., 164 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

Improved Ball-Bearing \$18 SEWING MACHINE

will do as much work and at great a variety as the highest price machine sold. Operates on ball-bearing, runs with no noise and little effort. We warrant it satisfactory to the user in use for 10 years. To introduce this machine we will, for a limited time, sell our No. 2 style, as illustrated, with attachments, on receipt of \$18, freight paid. Write today for our Catalogue of Sewing Machines. Furniture Exposition Building, corner 16th and Mission Streets, San Francisco, Cal.

Adams Sarsaparilla Pills

Chocolate coated, very small, easy to take as sugar. CURE SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SLOW COMPLEXION, PURIFY THE BLOOD. 10c-25c, Druggists; or mail, Adams Co., A. F. Cal.

THE BREAD WAS AN EXTRA.

An English Cafe Charge That Surprised an American.

"One of the strangest things about the management of English restaurants," remarked a gentleman who has recently returned from a visit to London to the writer, "is the custom of charging diners for every slice of bread which they eat. For instance, a day or two before my departure from the British capital I, as a mark of esteem, invited several English friends to dine with me at one of the most celebrated of the fashionable west end restaurants. Well, the repast was served in a private room, and everything went off splendidly until the coffee and cigar stage was reached and I asked that my bill be brought to me. There, to my utter astonishment, the head waiter, in the hearing of the assembled company, approached me and in a loud voice asked, 'And how many breads have you had, sir?'

"This question I could not answer, as I had not been engaged in counting the number of slices consumed, but one of my guests, who had evidently kept track of the bread, noticing my embarrassment, said in my behalf, 'Four plates.'

"Ah," muttered the waiter, 'that's 11 shillings extra.' And after adding the amount to my bill he handed it to me for inspection.

"Of course I paid for the bread, but I have been wondering ever since I did so why the American custom of not charging for the staff of life is not introduced over there."—Washington Star.

Mexico's Rainy Season.

What they call the rainy season in Mexico comes only in the form of showers, which fall in the afternoon. These showers usually occur every day, but sometimes there will be two or three days of perfectly clear weather. There is no steady downpour, however, as in most tropical countries, and in Mexico the rainy season is regarded as the finest season of the year.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE.
Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousands of cases.
DR. H. Z. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

Mid The Green Fields OF VIRGINIA.

Break the News to Mother, The Girl I Loved in Sunny Tennessee, I'd Leave My Happy Home for You, One Night in June, Because I guess I'll Have to Telegraph My Baby, Dewey's Welcome Home, You Ain't the Coon for Me, She Was Happy 'Till She Met You—Some of the latest hits, comic, many old favorites and nearly 200 other songs with MUSIC complete and our New Marriage Guide, all for 10 cts. DON'T MISS THIS OFFER. Chicago Specialty Co., Omaha Building, Chicago.

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SURE CURE FOR PILES

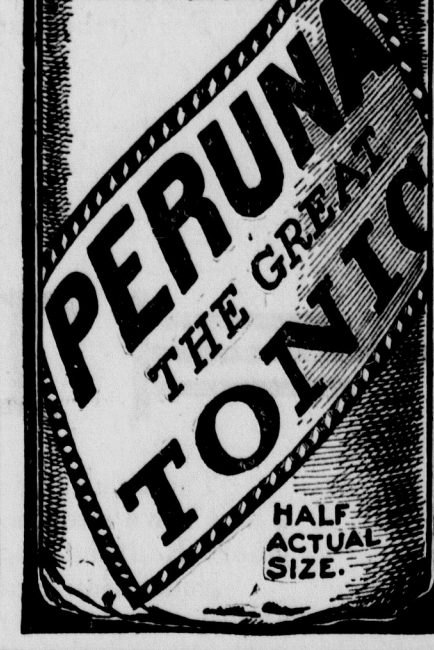
ITCHING Piles produce moisture and cause itching. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Prolapsing Piles are cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbent tissue. See Jar at druggists or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write me about your case. DR. BOSANKO, Philadelphia, Pa.

S. F. N. U. NO. 46, 1900

PERUNA THE GREAT Tonic

COLDS
COUGHS
SORE-THROAT
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MRS. GEN. LONGSTREET
Says: "Besides being a good tonic Peruna is an effective cure for catarrh. I recommend your remedy, Peruna."



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Until you have seen and tested our watch. We sell at Factory Price at One-Half and less than what you have to pay elsewhere. Our watches are fitted with the unequalled 17 Jeweled Special Limited, or Jewel Watch or Riga Movement, known the world over as the best, and WARRANTED 20 YEARS. Case of loading solid gold pattern engraving, extra 14 karat gold plate, good enough for a railroad president. Special Offer for the next 60 days. Send your address and we will send watch C. O. D. with privilege of full examination. Call in any expert and if found perfectly satisfactory and the best watch ever offered for such a price pay \$5.75 and express charge, otherwise not one cent. FREE a \$2.00 chain for next 30 days with every watch. State if Ladies or Gents watch is wanted. Write at once as we may not advertise this watch at this price again. Catalogue free. Excelsior Watch Co., 347 Central Bank Bldg., Chicago.

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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